The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXXII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1899. NO. 33

WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE ARMY WILL BE INCREASED TO THE LIMIT.

Thousands More Soldiers Must be Sent to the Philippines.—The War now a Matter of Politics.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—If the administration follows its present method of showing its confidence in General Otis to its logical conclusion, there will be a new commander in the Philippines before the fighting campaign opens. It began to show its confidence in Gen. Otis, who had continually declared that 30,000 men were all he needed, by issuing the necessary orders to make the full strength of the army in the Philippines 40,000 men; then it was decided to make it 50,000, and the orders under which the ten new regiments are being recruited will raise the number to 63,00). To be logical the next order should name a new commander for this large army. The proceedings in connection with the order to recruit these last ten regiments which, by the way, will almost bring the volunteer army up to the limit set by Congress, were an object lesson in the wiblywably policy which this administration has so often adopted. At first it was positively denied that the order would be issued at all; then it was said that the regiments would be raised, but would merely be held as a reserve, and at last, when it could no longer be hidden, it was acknowledged that arrangements had been made to land the last of them at Manila about the first of December, which means that they will leave San Francisco early in October.

The sending of a big army to the Philippines is a political play on the part of the administration. This is recognized by all close political observers. The opinion of Colonel W. E. McLean of Indiana, who was Deputy Commissioner of pensions under the Cleveland administration, and who is now in Washington, on his way to the G. A. R. encampment, to which he is a delegate-at-large, is that of thousands, regardless of politics. He said: "One thing is certain; if the Philippine war is not ended before the presidential campaign comes on, it is good bye to President McKinley. The war over there is fast growing in unpopularity. The policy of expansion is opposed by a great many western Republicans, and the Democrats are nearly a unit against it." Speaking of politics in his own state, Colonel McLean says: "The Indiana Democrat who is not for Bryan and the Chicago platform is a man without a party, and his position is so lonesome that he almost feels as though he had no country." The Colonel knows, as he was that sort of a Democrat himself in 1896.

There is a paragraph in an official report just received by Surgeon General Sternberg from Major John R. Hoff, Chief Surgeon of the Military district of Porto Rico, which is not calculated to make new shouters for imperialism among the thoughtful. In considering this very serious matter, it should not be forgotten that Porto Rico is the healthiest of our new island possessions. The paragraph is almost too plain spoken to be quoted in a family paper. Suffice it to say that in it Major Hoff speaks of the alarming prevalence of private diseases among our soldiers over there and says the indications are that it will not be long before a large percentage of them will be as thoroughly infected as the native population. He also points out the danger of returning soldiers spreading the contamination at their homes, a danger which Great Britain has found to be of the gravest proportions in her experience with her tropical possessions. Something like this has been said before, but it was hooted down as the talk of an alarmist. It begins to look as though the man who said, "the more you know about the tropics the less desire you have to live there," was about right.

According to high Republican authority, Alger never was a real candidate for the Senate and his announcement to that effect was made after a full understanding with Mr. McKinley, solely for the purpose of preparing a reason for his resignation from the cabinet. This may or may not be true, but the announcement several days ago by Mr. Alger that he was entirely out of politics, seems to bear out the story. There has been so much Republican trickiness in Washington that one is never surprised to discover something new in that line. The Hanna-McKinley crowd seem to prefer doing even the most simple things in a mysterious way. According to the above mentioned Republican authority, "The real truth is, probably, that the change finally in the War Department was compelled, not so much by the bitter opposition to General Alger personally as to the necessity confronting the administration of infusing new vigor into the war in the Philippines, which was languishing beyond the period set for its successful conclusion."

AMERICAN WHEAT PROSPECTS.

The prospects for the farmers of the United States receiving a fair price for the present wheat crop are most flattering, owing to the shortage reported among the wheat-growing nations of Europe. Late intelligence from abroad shows that the French crop will be something like 20,000,000 bushels short. In Russia the indications are that the crop will be at least 100,000,000 bushels less than last year, and some estimates make the shortage even greater. In addition, the rye crop, which replaces wheat to a certain extent, is almost a failure in many provinces. In the more southern nations the conditions are not better. Roumania, Bulgaria, Spain and Italy face a shortage of 70,000,000 bushels in the aggregate, and the India crop, harvested last Spring, is 17,000,000 bushels below the yield for 1898.

On the other hand, the yield in Germany, Austria and Hungary is good, but not much wheat is exported from these nations, except Hungary, and the amount to spare from that quarter will not be large.

To overcome, then, the shortage which is above 200,000,000 bushels, the consumers must depend largely upon the United States. They will not be disappointed. There is considerable wheat left over from last year, which, combined with the new surplus, will make up the old world's deficiencies. And the prices for it will be good.

Private advices to some of the foremost bankers in London report that the Russian wheat crop will be a great failure.

Centre county farmers who have wheat unsold, and not pressed for money, will be safe for better prices by holding on to their wheat.

Monday Evening's Storm—Fearful Destruction of Barns and Livestock.

In Franklin county a barn was fired by lightning and burned, with 5 horses, six cows, and the crops. Sparks set the house on fire, which was also burned.

At Tamaqua the storm was terrific, tearing down trees and fences, rain pouring down in torrents.

In Clinton county lightning struck the large barn of Robert Shaw, of Pine Creek township, and three horses horses killed. The barn was burned.

At Shamokin the storm was furious and rain heavy.

In Berks county the barn of Solomon Rider, near Friedensburg, was struck by lightning and burned, with all its contents, including six cows and one horse.

The barn of Rev. John Grabill, a Dunkard minister, of Bareville, Lancaster county, was struck by lightning and burned, with all crops, machinery six cows and one horse. Several outbuildings were also destroyed.

In Porter township, Lycoming county, Larry Simmon's barn was set on fire by lightning and consumed, including hay, grain and ten horses.

At Jersey Shore the tobacco house of D. Lynch was badly damaged by lightning.

Near Rainsbury, Bedford county, Miss Mattie Yount, who had taken refuge under a pear tree was struck by lightning and instantly killed. The house of W. F. James was struck by the same bolt and burned.

Father 106 Years Old Whips His 80 Year-Old Boy.

Monroe Hedger, aged 106 years, of Anderson, Ind., who whipped his 80-year-old son Hiram, at Indianapolis, and placed him in the hands of surgeons, who sewed his scalp together, and are trying to bring him to, lives in a little house in Irondale addition. He claims the distinction of being the man who drove the first spike on the first railway ever constructed in Indiana. His 99-year-old wife died recently. His strength and mental activity are something marvelous. Hiram was one of the babies of the family, and he is 80 years old.

Clinton County Nominees.

The Democracy of Clinton county made the following nominations on Tuesday:

Prothonotary: T. B. Bridgens.
Sheriff: James H. Conley.
Treasurer: John Noble.
Commissioners: J. L. Boone and J. A. McCurdy.
Auditors: H. G. Hanna and Wm. P. Darrah.
Co. Chairman: George A. Brown reelected.

Recent Union County Deaths.

Kelly twp., Elizabeth, daughter of Jacob Smith, in her 48th year.

Lewisburg, Frank W. Davis, aged 74 years.

New Berlin, the widow of Jacob Seebold, aged 72 years.

LIST OF JURORS.

The Following is the List of Jurors Drawn for the August Term of Court.

The following is a list of jurors drawn for August term of court, commencing Monday, August 28, and continuing one week only:

GRAND JURORS.

J. L. Gardner, Howard.
H. C. Warfel, Philipsburg.
F. F. Smith, Rush.
Wm. Crust, Benner.
Jacob Fultz, Haines.
T. F. Farner, Potter.
W. S. Tripple, Bellefonte.
W. E. Yearick, Miles.
John C. Henderson, Huston.
John Bitner, Liberty.
Geo. A. Beezer, Bellefonte.
Frank Leathers, Unionville.
Clayton Corl, Ferguson.
John Madill, Snow Shoe.
Maynard Meeker, Burnside.
James Corl, Spring.
James F. Kane, Howard.
Daniel Delaney, Marion.
R. P. Masker, Howard.
Foster Beatty, Howard.
Samuel Kreamer, Centre Hall.
J. S. Kelly, Snow Shoe.
J. D. Brickly, Curtin.
Henry Meyer, Miles.

TRAVERSE JURORS.

J. N. Schoonover, Philipsburg.
Philip S. Haines, Union.
Ira Gramley, Haines.
I. H. Clevenstine, Walker.
Samuel B. Shaffer, Miles.
W. R. Shope, Spring.
Wm. Dale, College.
Joel Johnson, Bellefonte.
S. P. Hockman, Gregg.
John Deitz, Howard.
Charles Smith, Ferguson.
Thos. Noll, Spring.
Silas Reese, Philipsburg.
J. H. Griffin, Halfmoon.
Stanley Watson, Boggs.
Samuel Everett, Penn.
Keiffer Leathers, Howard.
Sim Baum, Bellefonte.
Geo. P. Ream, Gregg.
Robert C. Dewey, Philibsburg.
Wm. Raymond, Harris.
Israel Condo, Marion.
John J. Bower, Bellefonte.
Fred Bartley, Walker.
C. H. Davis, Philipsburg.
G. E. Chandler, Philipsburg.
James Weaver, Haines.
Lincoln Elliott, Rush.
R. S. Brouse, Bellefonte.
Elias Breon, Miles.
Martin Dale, Bellefonte.
V. J. Bauer, Bellefonte.
Elmer Houtz, Howard.
John P. Ishler, Benner.
Samuel Sankey, Philipsburg.
Wm. Young, Worth.
D. H. Michaels, Burnside.
P. H. Haupt, Milesburg.
J. W. Fry, Ferguson.
W. H. Roush, Ferguson.
Wm. M. McClure, Bellefonte.
Robert Lucas, Boggs.
John T. McCormick, Ferguson.
Ezra Tressler, Harris.
J. C. Smith, Millheim.
S. I. Reber, Howard.
Ira Brungart, Miles.
Geo. Jones, Worth.

LATE NEWS ITEMS.

Gov. Stone has recommended Geo. L. Jackson, of Bellefonte, as one of the second lieutenants in the volunteer army.

Ingersoll died poor. He left no real estate and the value of his personal property is put at $10,000.

The sugar kings are at outs, and the fight has resulted in a cut of some 70 cents on a barrel of sugar, and if the fight keeps up there may be a further cut in prices.

It is now estimated that the bodies of 2500 victims of the recent hurricane have been buried, that 1000 persons were injured during the storm and that 2000 people are still missing.

The sugar trust has lowered the price of sugar three-sixteenths to five-sixteenths of a cent a pound.

News from the Alaskan gold fields gives a record of over 70 who died in the Kotzebue region, scurvy carrying off most of the victims. At Dawson two Indians and a white man were hanged for murder. The steamer Louise was lost in the Yukon.

Ex-speaker Reed has resigned his seat in congress.

The western beef kings have put up the price two cents per pound.

The colored men's league of this state have issued a strong manifesto against Quayism.

As per Quay's announcement, his ticket to-day will be Barnett, Brown and Adams.

Died at Aaronsburg.

Last Wednesday evening Mrs. Rebecca, widow of Samuel Brown, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Maize, at Aaronsburg, from the effects of a paralytic stroke. She was aged nearly 85 years, and was the mother of eleven children. Her remains were interred in the Reformed cemetery on Sunday morning.

EVADED THE WAR DRAFT.

A HIGH PINNACLE OF ROCK USED AS A POINT OF SAFETY.

A Penns Valley Man Utilizes a High Mountain Seat to Escape the Officers During the Civil War.—Safe from All Eyes.

Between Coburn and Paddy Mountain is one of the highest and steepest peaks in that section of our mountain ranges. Its foot is the western bank of Penns creek, the mountain facing Ingleby station, has the appearance of a pyramid, running to a point at the top, where will be observed an immense piece of nature's masonry, rounded and in regular layers of rock, the blocks running to a point forming the apex of the mountain.

This piece of nature's handiwork is alone of interest to the lover of the wonderful in creation.

During the civil war one of the Eisenhuths, with no desire for shedding blood upon the battle field, did not answer the summons of the draft, and finally officers were sent to give him their governmental respects.

Young Eisenhuth, being a very wiry mountaineer, could climb this mountain angle over 45° with the ease of a panther and occupy a seat on the natural rock pulpit and be an unobserved observer of all that was going on upon the earth beneath him.

Having friends at the entrance to his mountain narrows, Eisenhuth never failed to get "wind" of the coming of a squad in search of him; and, when they came he went up the peak and from his seat watched the movements below. When they departed he went down.

Thus he was enabled to escape his pursuers a number of times, until search was abandoned as futile.

This peak and its pulpit cap can easily be seen on the west side of the railroad as you approach Ingleby station. It is one of the most stately in the Seven Mountain range, and we baptize it Eisenhuth Peak.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Geo. F. Searson, Linden Hall, and Mary F. Glasgo, Tusseyville.

David Hoover and Alta M. Ammerman, Union twp.

John C. Royer and Carrie E. Mills, Potters Mills.

John L. Frank and Anna Oswalt, of Milesburg.

Chas. W. Horner, Colyer, and Viola E. Treaster, Potters Mills.

John H. Roan, Benner twp., and Laura F. Wise, Patton twp.

Frank C. Kunes and Emma J. Bowman, Blanchard.

Robert B. Daugherty and Alfretta Meeker, Pine Glenn.

John W. Coakley, of Yarnell, and Eliza M. Quick, Runville.

Andrew Curtin Thompson, and Bertha Ellen Denning, Philipsburg.

Foster Fanning and Ellie E. Bilger, Lamar twp., Clinton Co.

Wm. C. Smeltzer, Pleasant Gap, and Sallie A. Garbrick, Bellefonte.

Richard Brooks and Sarah E. Wian, Spring twp.

Edward H. Klinger, Bellefonte, and Bertha Proudfoot, Milesburg.

John E. Vanetta, Lock Haven, and Bessie A. Crider, Milesburg.

Far from Popular

The bicycle law passed by the last Legislature, instead of proving a boon to wheelmen in Centre county, is just the reverse. Hardly had the law been passed until leading cyclists secured the names of a sufficient number to warrant the appointment of a Board of Cycle Commissioners by the Court and have an assessment of wheel owners in the county made. This assessment showed less than 1,800 admitted owners of bicycles, when it was believed that the number would be close to 3,000. But since the assessment has been made, scores of riders have disposed of their wheels, and it is believed that now the list would not sum up much over a thousand. This is a rather discouraging fact for those enthusiastic for the building of side paths, and thus far the matter has been allowed to lie in abeyance.

Diphtheria in a Family.

Millheim has several cases of diphtheria, and the health authorities are trying to check the spread of the disease by quarantining those affected. Last Friday the six-year-old daughter of Adam Shreckengast died from the disease, and was buried on Saturday morning. Two more of his children are sick. This is the second death in the last three weeks from the disease.

Death of an Aged Man.

Samuel Bartley, one of the oldest citizens of Penn township, died on Tuesday afternoon at his home west of Coburn, after a short illness from a stroke of paralysis. He was aged over 80 years. The funeral will take place this Thursday morning.

Foster's Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 22d to the 26th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 26th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 27th, great central valleys 28th to 30th, eastern states 31st.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 26th, great central valleys 28th, eastern states 30. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 29th, great central valleys 31st, eastern states September 2.

Temperature of the week ending 8 a. m. September 4 will average about normal. Rainfall for the same period will be above normal in the northern states, below in the southern and about on Pacific slope.

Near the date of this bulletin will begin a ten-days' heated term in the northern states, accompanied by dry weather. Not all the time hot and dry, but these will be the averages of the 10 days.

This prediction is of special interest to corn and spring wheat. Corn will mature rapidly, and even late corn will be well out of danger from frost by the close of the heated term.

Spring wheat threshing will be in full progress during the last half of August, except far north, where the harvest will still be in progress, and the weather will be favorable to both threshing and harvest.

"Make hay while the sun shines." Threshing should be continued day and night in the far north, and wheat should be put into stack or barns immediately. There is bad weather ahead, and wheat left in the shock will be materially injured.

Farmers are advised not to ship any more old corn at present. Wait till you read my bulletin of August 26. You will catch a better time for shipping old corn by waiting a little.

Those who hold wheat should look well to combinations and foreign demands. Weather of America for balance of August will not cause a rise in corn, wheat or cotton, but other influences may.

Niagara Falls Excursion.

September 7 and 21 and October 5 and 19 are the dates of the remaining Pennsylvania Railroad popular ten-day excursions to Niagara Falls from Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, and intermediate points.

Excursion tickets, good for return passage on any regular train, exclusive of limited express trains, within ten days, will be sold at $10.00 from Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and all points on the Delaware Division; $11.25 from Atlantic City; $9.60 from Lancaster; $8 50 from Altoona and Harrisburg; $6.90 from Sunbury and Wilkesbarre; $5.75 from Williamsport; and at proportionate rates from other points. A stop-over will be allowed at Buffalo, Rochester, Canandaigua, and Watkins within the limit returning.

A special train of Pullman parlor cars and day coaches will be run with each excursion. An extra charge will be made for parlor car seats.

An experienced tourist agent and chaperon will accompany each excursion.

Tickets for a side trip to the Thousand Islands (Alexandria Bay) will be sold from Rochester in connection with excursions of September 7 and 21, good to return to Rochester or to Canandaigua via Syracuse within five days, at rate of $5 50.

Tickets for a side trip to Toronto will be sold at Niagara Falls for $1.00 on September 23. In connection with excursion of September 7, tickets will be sold to Toronto and return at reduced rates, account Toronto Fair.

For pamphlets giving full information and hotels, and for time of connecting trains, apply to nearest ticket agent, or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.
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A Faithful Dog.

Martin Kreider, aged 74, Saturday evening left his home in Lititz for a walk, taking his dog with him. On Monday Kreider's dead body was found in a cornfield, near Lititz and the dog was standing guard over it, evidently having watched over his dead master since Saturday, when the man died suddenly of apoplexy. On Sunday boys saw what they thought was a man lying in the field, but the fury of the dog when they approached scared them away.

Republican State Convention.

The Republican state convention at Harrisburg, yesterday, was all one way, everything having been fixed weeks ago by Quay, platform and ticket, over two weeks ago. The platform will dodge state affairs because Quayism has robbed, ruined and disgraced the Commonwealth. They will tack on to National issues in a purely state campaign—that is, they are afraid to face their doings in the state.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Tomorrow Land.

Somewhere westward of today
Lies a country far away,
And its name, explorers say,
In Tomorrow Land.

There across the starlit wave,
Little people all "behave,"—
Girls are good and boys are brave
In Tomorrow Land.

Lessons are not left undone,
And although there's lots of fun
No one teases any one
In Tomorrow Land.

"Shan't" is a word no lips repeat,
Tempers are serene and sweet,
Hands are washed and clothes are neat
In Tomorrow Land.

Bedtime doesn't bring a frown,
And when someone tumbles down
Outcries do not rouse the town
In Tomorrow Land.

Could we emigrate to there,
Good resolves their fruit would bear;
Mother wouldn't have a care
In Tomorrow Land.

—Felix Leigh.

Michal W. Fetzer, of Milesburg, was granted a pension, $12.

Every Centre county farmer boasts of a better oats crop than ever.

Farmers getting their water from the Bellefonte boro plant, pay 5 cents per barrel.

Dr. Kurtz, a young physician of Williamsport, is about to locate at Madisonburg.

Shook's cider press at Centre Hall station, will be in operation, on Tuesday next, 29th.

The County Christian Endeavor societies will convene in Unionville on August 26 and 27.

What would the town do in case of fire? The "water for fire protection" was a gold brick game.

Our worthy townsman, A. S. Kerlin, has not improved any from his illness, and is confined to indoors.

The corn fields, a few weeks ago so promising, have suffered for want of rain, and may not be half a crop.

Bishop Esher, of Chicago, attended the camp meeting in Sugar Valley, on Sunday. 5000 people were on the grounds.

George Rowe got a bad burn on his right arm this week, while setting a wagon tire in his busy blacksmith shop.

Rev. Rearick's appointments, Sunday, Aug. 27: Centre Hall, 7 p. m.; St. Johns church, 2 p. m.; Georges valley, 10 a. m.

Henry Eisenhuth, at Ingleby, had an oats field, in which the stalks were 5 feet, and some over, in length. That takes the medal.

We regret to learn the serious illness of our old friend, Franklin Weaver, of Aaronsburg, bedfast with heart trouble for some time.

Rush township voted for a division, but on argument of Fortney & Walker Judge Love set the election aside on the ground of irregularity.

The account in last week's Reporter of the destruction of the corn crop in Miles township by a white grub worm, is verified by farmers down there.

No less than half a dozen physicians had in view locating in this healthy town within the last ten days, the demise of Dr. Jacobs having caused an opening.

Recent Mifflin county deaths: The widow of John Knepp, aged 92 years, 7 months and 7 days. In Derry twp., the wife of Joseph E. Shirk, aged 74 years. In Orbisonia, Mrs. Ellen Strong aged 81 years.

McClure's Magazine for September will contain true stories of the railroad and the telegraph by Cy Warman and Capt. J. E. Brady, a racing story by W. A. Fraser, and two short stories by new writers.

In the September "New Lippincott" George Gibbs, notable as a vigorous illustrator, writes of a stirring episode in the wild career of Paul Jones. This is the first of a series of three papers—etched with uncommon vividness—dealing with famous sea-fights of our own navy.

The heavy thunder gust that passed around us Monday afternoon, treated this locality to a concert of thunder and lighting, marched clouds of dust through our streets and then dropped heavy showers elsewhere. Across the valley, and east to Gregg, Penn and Haines to Woodward and in Union and Mifflin county there was heavy rain. Also good showers through Nittany and Brush vallies.

A contract for 70 carloads of eggs, in store at Topeka, Abilene and Concordia, Kansas, was closed last week. The eggs are to be shipped by three special trains this week. The sellers will realize 16 cents a dozen, and the eggs will retail in New York, Boston Philadelphia and other cities at a little over 20 cents. The total is estimated to cover 10,080,000 eggs.

THE NEWS.

The West India hurricane is said to have been destructive at the island of Andros, of the Bahama group; 150 bodies, it is reported, were washed ashore.

A memorial shaft was erected at Three Churches, W. Va., to Holand D. Thompson, a volunteer who died on the way home from Cuba.

A judge in Chicago decided that unless a faith healer used only spiritual and mental means of cure, the state law was violated.

The coroner's jury in Stroudsburg, Pa., exonerated Hampton Predmore, who shot his neighbor in mistake for a groundhog.

The quarantine against Phoebus has been raised. There were no new cases of yellow fever at the Soldiers' Home.

Misses Bertha Rogers and Hattie Patton were seriously injured by being thrown from a horse at Grafton, W. Va.

Delano Wood, aged fifteen, was fatally bitten by a shark at Panama, on the St. Johns River, Florida.

Bronze medals were given on board the Nashville to the men who cut the cables at Cienfugos.

Dr. Wm. B. Gray and Miss Mary L. Starke, both of Richmond, were married in Washington.

Five men of the schooner Aaron Reppard, wrecked on the North Carolina coast, were lost.

Arthur Arnold took carbolic acid at Alexandria, and died shortly afterwards.

Miss Sallie N. Deaver and Mr. Ralph I. Fitch were married at Lexington, Va.

The anti-Goebel men in Kentucky nominated John Young Brown for governor.

Mr. Austin Nunnaker and Miss Ivy P. Hundley were married in Richmond.

Prof. George A. Hench, of Michigan University, died at Boston.

Five women were assaulted by negroes at Little Rock, Ark.

Wm. H. Hill died of heart disease at Danville, Va.

Wm. H. Weir died in York.

In the case of the trolley-car accident at Bridgeport, Conn., on August 6, the jury decided that the motorman was careless and the company very negligent.

The dead body of Carrie Snedecker, who was supposed to have been kidnapped, was found in a pool of water near Princeton, N. J.

The Decatur H. Miller arrived at Savannah, having had a fearful voyage from Baltimore, having encountered the hurricane.

Jim Franey, the pugilist, died in San Francisco from the effects of a knock-out blow administered by Frank M. Connell.

Mr. Brown Ruebush was seriously if not fatally injured during a horse race at Harrisonburg, Va.

Taylor Hamilton, a member of the mob that lynched Si Smith, in Gainesville, Va., confessed.

Captain Power, a government engineer, was found dead at Millsdale, near Joliet, Ill.

Governor Roosevelt says he will not be a candidate for the vice presidency.

Jay Gould and a young woman were killed at Erie, Pa., by an express train.

Six people were drowned from a ferryboat in White River, Indiana.

Rev. Joseph Burket was accidentally killed near Mowersville, Pa.

Charles Luis, of Carlisle, Pa., was killed in New Mexico.

Ex-Judge Richard Prendergast died in Chicago.

A railroad strike is threatened on the Big Four.

Owing to inability to get the iron and steel necessary to finish their work, the Cramps have been compelled to reduce their force.

President McKinley made a speech to the Catholic Summer School of America, at Cliff Haven, on Lake Champlain.

The Atlantic Coast Line has secured an interest in the lease of the Georgia Railroad for the benefit of the Southern.

The Erie will make a big cut in passenger rates between Chicago and New York and intermediate points.

Franklin Hassler and Hilda H. and Gertie Fleishman were killed by a train at Wernersville, Pa.

High winds prevailed along the Virginia and North Carolina coasts, and the tide was very high.

The top of Mt. Dawson, in British Columbia, 10,830 feet high, was reached by two Americans.

The steamer Beverly arrived at New York, having weathered the West India hurricane.

It is said the cigarmakers in Key West, Tampa and Havana are forming a combine.

Rev. Dr. David Stanton Tappan was elected president of Miami University, Ohio.

A big deal in coal lands, in Harrison county, West Virginia, has been made.

George W. Clayton, a millionaire of Denver, died of apoplexy.

William Chambers, colored, was lynched near Belle Buckle, Tenn., for assaulting a fourteen-year-old girl, whose condition is critical.

Miss Ann P. Ellis, aged ninety-two, died in Fredericksburg, and Muscoe Garnett, aged seventy-six, died in Caroline county, Va.

Ivy Crabtree was sentenced at Carmi, Ill., to eighteen years in the penitentiary for killing her brother by poison.

Lightning struck Smith's hardware store in Parkersburg, W. Va., and it was destroyed by fire.

A fire destroyed a quarter of a million dollars' worth of property in Dallas, Texas.

Mormons in Kentucky and Southern West Virginia have been ordered to leave.

A street car dropped from a bridge, in Merrill, Wis., to the river below.

Vice President Hobart's brother, C. T. Hobart, was fatally hurt at Gomer, O.

Ensign Coleman, of the Iowa, tried to kill himself at San Francisco.

Six thousand men are on a strike in the region near Pittston, Pa.

Surgeon White, of the Soldiers' Home at Hampton, says the epidemic is nearly ended. There were no deaths in the home, and no new cases.

The New York Branch of the American Protective League congratulated Governor Candler, of Georgia, for his manly stand against lynch law.

Two police officers were shot and killed in Denver by a recruit belonging to the Thirty-fourth Volunteer Infantry.

Two convicts made a successful escape from the New Jersey State Prison, at Trenton.

Solomon Quinter, of Reading, killed his wife and her paramour at Reading.

Rations are being distributed by the government to needy people in Phoebus. The quarantine against that town has not been raised. There have been no new cases of fever.

Richmond and Petersburg, Va., will be connected by a trolley line.

FROM POLAR REGIONS.

Advices from the Wellman Expedition.

VERY VALUABLE WORK.

The Survivors Reach an Island Off the Norwegian Coast on Board the Steamer Capella—The Leader of the Expedition Crippled by a Fall Into a Snow-covered Crevasse—A Death at Fort McKinley.

Tromsoe, Island of Tromsoe, Norway, (By Cable.)—Walter Wellman and the survivors of the polar expedition led by him arrived here on the steamer Capella, having completed their explorations in Franz Josef Land.

Mr. Wellman has discovered important new lands and many islands.

The expedition brings a grim story of Arctic tragedy. In the autumn of 1898 an outpost, called Fort McKinley, was established in latitude 81. It was a house built of rocks, and roofed over with walrus hide. Two Norwegians—Paul Bjoervig and Bert Bentzen, the latter of whom was with Nansen on the Fram—remained there.

The main party wintered in a canvas-covered hut, called Harmsworth House, at Cape Tegethoff, on the southern point of Halls Island, latitude 80.

About the middle of February, before the rise of the sun to its winter height, Mr. Wellman, with three Norwegians and forty-five dogs, started north. It was the earliest sledge journey on record in that high latitude.

On reaching Fort McKinley, Mr. Wellman found Bentzen dead, but Bjoervig, according to promise, had kept the body in the house, sleeping beside it through two months of Arctic darkness. Notwithstanding this terrible experience, the survivor was safe and cheerful.

Pushing northward through rough ice and severe storms, with a continuous temperature for ten days between 40 and 50 degrees below zero, the party found new islands north of Freedom Islands, where Nansen landed in 1895.

By the middle of March all hands were confident of reaching latitude 87 or 88, if not the Pole itself.

Then began a succession of disasters. Mr. Wellman, while leading the party, fell into a snow-covered crevasse, seriously injuring one of his legs and compelling a retreat.

Two days later the party was roused at midnight by an icequake under them, due to pressure. In a few moments many dogs were crushed and the sledges destroyed. The members of the expedition narrowly escaped with their lives, though they managed to save their precious sleeping-bags and some dogs and provisions.

On Mr. Wellman's condition becoming alarming—as inflammation set in—the brave Norwegians dragged him on a sledge, by forced marches, nearly 200 miles to headquarters, arriving there early last April.

Mr. Wellman is still unable to walk, and will probably be permanently crippled.

After reaching headquarters, other members of the expedition explored regions hitherto unknown, and important scientific work was done by Lieutenant Evelyn B. Baldwin, of the United States Weather Bureau; Dr. Edward Hofma, of Grand Haven, Mich., and A. Harlan, of the United States Coast Survey.

The expedition killed forty-seven bears and many walruses.

The Capella arrived at Cape Tegethoff, in search of the expedition, on July 27 last. On August 9 she met the Stella Polar, bearing the expedition headed by Prince Luitgi, Duke of Abruzzi, which sailed from Archangel to reconnoiter Franz Josef Land, and to meet, if possible, the Wellman expedition.

Mr. Wellman and his companions found no trace in Franz Josef Land of the missing aeronaut, Professor Andree.

ARMY 95,000 STRONG.

Now Within a Few Thousand of the Limit Fixed by Congress.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—An order has been issued directing that ten additional regiments of infantry volunteers be organized for service in the Philippines. The regiments will be numbered from thirty-eight to forty-seven, and will be organized at the following places in the order named: Jefferson Barracks, Mo.; Fort Crook, Nebr.; Fort Riley, Kans.; Camp Meade, Pa.; Fort Niagara, N. Y.; Fort Ethan Allen, Vt.; Fort Leavenworth, Kans.; Fort Snelling, Minn.; South Farmingham, Mass.

The new regiments will be organized under the general instructions issued at the time the first ten regiments were called out.

This action will add 13,000 men to the enlisted strength of the army, and increases the total strength of the army to 95,045 men. The total number of volunteers called into service is 30,170 men, being only 4,893 men short of the total authorized volunteer establishment of 35,000. It is stated at the department that the number of volunteers already called into service is regarded as amply sufficient to meet all possible needs of the army, and that there is no possibility that the remaining 4,893 volunteers will be called for.

The total recruitment to date is 14,122, or 1,032 in excess of the number required to complete the ten regiments organized under the orders of July 5. All of these regiments have received their full quota except the Twenty-ninth Regiment at Fort McPherson, Ga., the Thirty-third at Fort Sam Houston, Tex., and the Thirty-fifth Regiment at Vancouver Barracks. These three regiments will be filled by the use of the overflow from the more successful regiments. The remainder of the excess will be used in filling the volunteer regiments being slowly organized in the Philippines, which are about 1,800 men short.

"The policy of the War Department," said Secretary Root, "is to furnish Gen. Otis with all the troops and supplies that he can use, and which are necessary to wind up the insurrection in the Philippines in the shortest possible time."

BOYS CAUSE TERRIFIC EXPLOSION.

Number of Persons Injured and Several Buildings Damaged.

New York, N. Y., (Special.)—A large quantity of giant powder being used by Contractor William Loughlin and workmen engaged in blasting out the rock on the big plot of ground at the corner of 135th street and Willis avenue exploded with terrific effect. A number of persons were injured, but only two children, William Carlson, aged seven, and Esther Weiss, aged four, were seriously hurt.

GOVERNMENT FOR SAMOANS.

Abstract of the Report Submitted by the Tripartite Commission.

Berlin, (By Cable.)—The Kolnische Zeitung publishes what is described as the substance of the report of the Samoan commission. According to this abstract, the future government of the Samoan Islands is to consist of a governor and a council of three members, to be elected by the three powers—Germany, the United States and Great Britain. The commission favors the nomination of a European ruler as governor. The governor will nominate all officials and have power to punish or pardon state offenders. His signature will be necessary in the enactment of laws.

The legislature will consist of the governor and council, three members forming a quorum, the governor having a casting vote.

The powers reserve to themselves the right to alter or invalidate laws enacted by the legislature.

The governor will annually convene an assembly of natives to deal with domestic affairs. This body will sit at Mulinuu, but not longer than a month. Its decisions will be liable to revision.

The chief justice is to be elected. He must be a "man of probity, versed in law and equity." His salary shall be $5,000.

All decrees of the legislature must have received the consent of three members of the native assembly, composed of the governors of the different districts. The chief justice or some other official nominated by the governor, shall preside over deliberations of the assembly, but without a vote.

On all questions within his jurisdiction the decision of the chief justice shall be final, but the three powers reserve the right to modify or revoke decisions on political or constitutional questions or matters of international laws.

Disputes between Samoa and any of the treaty powers are not to be regarded as causes of war, but are to be submitted to the chief justice.

The high court of justice will have cognizance in the first and final instance of all questions arising out of the interpretation of the treaty, and of all questions concerning real property and foreigners' claims against Samoa. It shall also act as a court of appeal.

None of these provisions will interfere with the jurisdiction of the council regarding ships and sailors of their own nationality. The right of habeas corpus can only be suspended during a state of actual war.

The salary of the governor or administrator shall be $6,000.

TO ESCAPE YELLOW FEVER.

Marines on Guard at Havana Will Be Brought North—One Case.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—Word was received at the Navy Department from Commodore Cromwell, commanding the naval station at Havana, saying that a case of yellow fever had appeared among the marines engaged in guarding Government property there.

The marine battalion at Havana consists of 40 men, under the command of First Lieut. J. E. Mahoney.

Acting Secretary Allen decided as a precautionary measure to order the entire marine battalion away from Havana to a northerly point in the United States, and temporarily to supply their places as watchmen with native immunes.

LABORI OUT OF DANGER.

Removed to Villa in Suburbs—M. Demange Will Ask Postponement.

Rennes, France, (By Cable.)—M. Labori is doing so well that the doctors consider him out of danger. He lies on his back, unable to move, but life is returning to the leg which was thought to be paralyzed.

M. Labori was removed in an ambulance to the residence of Professor Basch, in a suburb of Rennes. He stood the journey well, although naturally fatigued.

The doctors are extremely hopeful of a speedy recovery, but consider it would be unwise for him to return to court until there is absolutely no danger of a relapse.

ESCAPED IN NIGHT CLOTHES.

Young Lady's Life Lost in a Fire in a Hotel at Red Bluff.

Red Bluff, Cal., (Special.)—The hotel at Tuscan Springs, near here, has been destroyed by fire. One life was lost, and the financial loss will be in the neighborhood of $40,000.

Over one hundred guests, besides the employes in the house, escaped with only their nightclothes, but few saving any personal effects.

Miss Belle McKenzie, an employe, awakened in time to rouse many guests, but she tarried too long, and lost her life.

More Kentucky Feuds.

London, Ky., (Special.)—As matter now stand in Clay county, four feuds are looked for there instead of two, as at present. The Benges and Stapletons, of near Bengetown, are preparing for war. One of the Stapletons was killed a few months ago by a Benge, and feeling has been growing until an outbreak is looked for at any moment. On Red Bird Creek trouble has started between the Sizlores and Ashes, and both factions are carrying Winchesters. The latter place is 20 and Bengetown 12 miles from Manchester.

Mormon Elders Arrested.

Chattanooga, Tenn., (Special)—Two Mormon elders were arrested in Taylor county, Ga., for refusing to pay poll taxes. The elders claimed they were preachers and exempt, but the Judge of the Supreme Court refused to recognize them as such, and assessed a fine. The elders had no money and were started off for jail, but succeeded in getting the jailer to accept their watches as security until they could send for money with which to pay the fines. President Rich, of the Southern Mormon Society, says he will proceed in the courts against the Taylor county Judge.

New Cotton in North Carolina.

Charlotte, N. C., (Special.—A bale of new cotton was sold at Morven, N. C. It graded strict middling, and brought six and one-half cents per pound.

INDUSTRIAL WORLD.

The United Hebrew Trades, with a membership of 11,000, deserted the New York Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance last week. The desertion is the result of the split in the Socialist Labor Party and the deposition of Leaders De Leon, Vogt, and Kuhn by the New York general committee. After deserting the alliance the United Hebrew Trades declared their allegiance to the anti-De Leon faction. The former organ of United Hebrew Trades, Das Abendblatt, is still in the possession of the De Leonites, but the antis are preparing to publish an opposition paper.

ANGELES OCCUPIED.

Severe Defeat of the Filipinos by MacArthur.

DRIVEN INTO TRENCHES.

Rebels Again Forced Back by the Twelfth—Extent of the Country Now Occupied by the American Troops—Revolt in Negros and Cebu—Effect of the Mistake of the Napidan's Commander.

Manila, (By Cable.)—The Filipinos sustained a severe defeat before Angeles Wednesday. Ten companies of the Twelfth Infantry, with two cannon, attacked 2,500 insurgents, who were intrenched near the town.

A fierce fight followed, in which the Filipinos were worsted and driven away in disorder. Their loss was 200 men. The Americans had two killed and 12 wounded. The Twelfth occupied Angeles and is holding the town.

The insurgents have been concentrating for two days about Angeles.

It is officially announced that Colonel Smith, with ten companies of the Twelfth Regiment and two guns of Battery E, of the First Artillery, under Lieutenant Kemley, attacked 2,500 strongly intrenched insurgents at the southern approach to Angeles, and drove them back after a sharp fight.

Our force will hold Angeles. About two hundred insurgents appeared in front of Dolores, a short distance north of Porac, but they were driven off by one company of the Twelfth Regiment, under command of Captain Anglum. One man was wounded.

SHARP FIGHT.

Colonel Smith, With the Twelfth, Again Drives the Enemy Back.

Manila, (By Cable.)—The Twelfth Infantry left Calulet at sunrise Thursday and advanced up the railway. Captain Evans' battalion deployed to the right of the track and Captain Woods to the left. Two companies remained on the track with the artillery.

The insurgents were found well intrenched in front of the town, the trenches having been dug within a few days and since the occupation of Calulet.

At a distance of 1,500 yards the Filipinos opened fire. Their force was estimated by Colonel Smith at 1,500, although the residents afterward said it exceeded those figures by a thousand.

The enemy sent heavy volleys against the whole American line. Most of their shooting, as usual, was high, but they concentrated their heaviest fire down the track upon the artillery.

Colonel Smith kept the whole line moving rapidly, with frequent rushes. The insurgents attempted to flank Captain Evans, and, therefore, two companies were sent to the right and drove them back.

Unable to stand our continuous volleys, the Filipinos abandoned the trenches and retreated through the town northward. It appears that they had just received their supply of ammunition. Had they been attacked sooner, they could have made little resistance.

The intense heat caused much suffering among the Americans. A reporter of the Manila Times, who was accompanying Colonel Smith, was shot in the head, probably fatally. One American officer received a slight wound in the face.

Lieutenant Howland, of General Wheaton's staff, who knew the country thoroughly as the result of reconnaissances, and who assisted in directing the movement, received a volley while riding across a field close to the trenches, but he escaped unharmed.

TWO THOUSAND KILLED.

Many Dying Daily from Injuries and Privations Caused by Hurricane.

Washington, (Special.)—The appalling conditions existing in Porto Rico were made more fully known to the War Department by General Davis in a dispatch which says the deaths outright in the island will reach 2,000, while many are dying daily from injuries and privations. General Davis adds:

"Dry split peas very acceptable. Canned peas involve too much transportation in proportion to nutriment, but can be used near seacoast, although there is much destitution in the interior, and deaths are occurring from lack of food. Will not be possible to reach those points with packs before next week, for in many cases the roads and trails are so destroyed that only men on foot can get to and from those districts. The stores coming on McPherson will be in time, for I am supplying most pressing needs at all accessible points with stores now on hand. So great is destruction of roads that there is no communication yet with one-third of the island. The commanding officer at each of the twelve posts is inspector of relief for this district, and he has details in every municipality collecting data and relieving most pressing needs.

LIEUT. GILMORE LOCATED.

Missing American Officer the Prisoner of Filipinos.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—The Secretary of the Navy received the following from Admiral Watson at Manila:—

"Escaped Spanish prisoners report Lieutenant James C. Gilmore and thirteen other Americans—eight sailors and five soldiers—confined at Vigan, July 27. Four sailors in hospital with sore legs. Gilmore well treated. Supplies sent by admiral never reached their destination.

(Signed) "WATSON."

LIGHTNING'S PENCIL.

Painted the Picture of a Tree on a Man's Back.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—Three employees of the Washington navy yard took refuge from a thunderstorm in an old barn. The building was struck by lightning and all the men were rendered unconscious. They were revived with great difficulty and on the back of Charles Ward is the clear imprint in red of the branch of a tree, leaves and twigs being distinctly marked.

Killed by Lightning.

Mauch Chunk, Pa., (Special.)—Reuben Bear, 59 years old, of Dorset, West Penn Township, was struck by lightning and instantly killed while waiting for a Lehigh Valley Railroad train at Balliet Station, a few miles south of this city.

Baby Eaten by Buzzards.

Winston, N. C., (Special.)—Near Bethania, a white baby has been found almost devoured by dogs and buzzards. Upon investigation it was learned that a girl, named Florence Butner, was the mother of the child.

EVERY FIFTH HOUSE GONE.

Thousands Are Left Without Shelter, Clothes or Food.

Washington, D. C., (Special.)—The following dispatches were received by the War Department from General Davis, at San Juan:

"The true state of affairs throughout the island is not yet known, because of the total destruction of all telegraphic connections and great destruction on all roads. Not more than one-fourth of the towns have yet been heard from, but enough is known to warrant the statement that one-fifth of the dwellings in the island are totally destroyed and their owners are without any shelter whatever or any food beyond what has been saved from the debris.

"The coffee crop and most of the trees are ruined, and thus reliance for support is gone. Fully one-third of the people subsist entirely on fruit and a small degree on tubas. All the former is destroyed and much of the latter are rotting in the ground. A great many thousands of cattle are drowned and the debris carried down by the rivers is strewn over the ocean with the wreck of the storm and the dead bodies of animals.

"The deaths from falling walls and drowning will number more than a thousand and may be several times this number. The state of distress is very great, and when green fruits saved from the debris are consumed the suffering will be very great. I am relieving the suffering everywhere within reach as much as possible, but in out-of-the-way places are many thousands who cannot be reached for some time.

"The supplies ordered sent by the government will help much, but will last only for a few days, while the destitution must continue for many weeks or some months until the bananas grow up from the ground, for which five months at least are required. Food of all kinds is needed, especially rice, beans and codfish, which has been the main support outside of fruit. Cheap cotton clothing is also needed for thousands who rushed naked from their dwellings at night when the gale broke. Medicines are needed most pressingly, especially quinine and other simple drugs. I estimate that at least 1,000 tons of food will be required weekly for several weeks.

"I have constituted boards all over the island to regulate assistance and a general board here to conduct the relief work."

VOYAGE OF A TRANSPORT.

Missed Several Typhoons, Went Ashore, and Escaped Capture.

San Francisco, (Special.)—The United States transport Centennial arrived here, from Manila, after a very exciting round trip. She narrowly missed a couple of typhoons, was ashore on a coral reef, where the entire crew barely escaped capture at the hands of the Filipinos; one of the sailors was killed by a parting hawser, and one of the quartermasters was stabbed by a colored cook.

Because of the stabbing, Charles Wilson, of the Centennial's galley staff, arrived here in irons, while Herman Brevey, the transport's quartermaster, must go to a hospital.

During the lightening process, necessary to get the Centennial off the reef, near Manila, on her outward trip, a quantity of government stores, to the value of $13,000, had to be jettisoned, and were eagerly appropriated by the Filipinos, who swarmed about the reef, and made more than one attack for the purpose of capturing the vessel and crew.

Upon her return trip to this port the Centennial brought a number of invalided officers and men from various regiments.

LIGHTNING KILLS TWO.

Baltimore Boys Had Sought Shelter from Storm Under a Tree.

Baltimore, Md., (Special.)—Geo. Grauers, aged 18, and Tony Bixse, aged 21, were struck by lightning and instantly killed during a severe thunderstorm here.

The boys were residents of Baltimore and were on their way to a stream called Herring's Run, just outside the city, to go swimming when the storm overtook them.

The boys sought refuge under a large tree. Almost instantly there was a blinding flash and a terrific peal of thunder, and both boys were seen to fall to the ground. When the bystanders reached them both were dead. Their clothes were torn to shreds, but beyond minute black spots on the forehead and at the ankles there were no marks on the body.

A BANK-TELLER'S SUICIDE.

Leonidas Darlington, of Middletown, Del., Kills Himself.

Middletown, Del., (Special.)—Leonidas Darlington, teller of the Citizen's National Bank of this town was found dead beside his desk in the bank. The discovery was made by Cashier Crouch.

There was a wound in Darlington's head, and a revolver lying on the floor beside him. There was no evidence of an attempt at robbery, and it was plain that he had committed suicide.

Darlington's accounts with the bank are said to be straight, and his domestic relations were uniformly pleasant. He had been in poor health for the past two or three years, and despondency over this fact, it is presumed, led to the suicide.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The English battleship Sans Pareil sunk the steamer East Lothian off the Lizard. One man was drowned.

Ambassador Choate does not look for war with Canada about the Alaska boundary matter.

Aguinaldo has appealed to the powers for the recognition of Filipino independence.

In answer to questions in the House of Commons about matters in the Transvaal, Mr. Chamberlain said there were to be no step backward on the part of Great Britain.

The British torpedo gunboat Leda fired on a French fishing boat said to be fishing within the three-mile limit off Folkstone, England, and the helmsman was killed.

It is persistently reported that Argentina, Brazil and Chili are negotiating an alliance against the United States.

The Republican and Socialist parties in Spain are combining to secure the expulsion of religious orders.

Major Marchand has been offered the post of governor of the French settlement on the Somali Coast.

Admiral Dewey had many callers on the Olympia at Naples.

Herr Wolff, a German Radical member of the Austrian Reichsrath, and Herr Kezekep, a German Liberal deputy, fought a duel, in which the former was severely wounded.

The Cuban General Rosas created a row in Havana upon being refused two hundred dollars, and after being twice arrested was sent out of the country.

The Mexican troops engaged against the warring Yaqui Indians have been instructed to exterminate them.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

TWO SLAIN BY HUSBAND.

Solomon Quinter Shoots His Wife and E. H. Ritzmiller at Reading—Shot With Deadly Aim and Two Bullets Killed Victims Instantly—Lay in Wait in the Garden—Combat Near Carbondale.

Solomon Quinter shot and killed his wife and her companion, Edward H. Ritzmiller, shortly after midnight Sunday morning. The tragedy occurred in the garden in the rear of Quinter's home, at 641 North Ninth street. The Quinters kept a boarding house. Quinter is about 50 years of age and was formerly a brakeman on the Philadelphia & Reading Railway. His wife was about two years younger. They have five children, ranging in age from 10 to 23 years. It is said that the Quinters had frequent quarrels. Lately the husband has complained about his wife's alleged intimacy with Edward H. Ritzmiller. She sturdily denied any wrong-doing. Quinter, it is said, had often told the neighbors that if his wife did not behave better there would be trouble at home. Mrs. Quinter and Ritzmiller spent Saturday evening together. They were seen at several restaurants. Quinter met them on the street and was roused to fury. He hastened home and lay in wait for them. He seized his revolver, loaded it, and calmly waited in an outbuilding. The couple passed through the yard and entered the house. This was about midnight. A few minutes later they emerged. Then he confronted them with a wild oath and fired. His aim was good and two shots did the work. Mrs. Quinter uttered a piercing shriek. The bulletts passed through the heads of both victims, and both died instantly. Quinter then went quietly into the house and locked the door. The neighborhood was aroused by the pistol shots and the woman's shrieks, and people came running to learn what was wrong. For some time, however, they tarried on the sidewalk, afraid to enter. At length William Roger and Harry Ray hammered on the alley gate and called for Quinter. He opened the door and bade them summon Harry Wickel, a former policeman. "I want him," cried Quinter, "but if anybody else comes in here I'll blow his brains out." Wickel lives near by and was soon on the spot. When he entered Quinter handed him his revolver. "Here, take it," he said, "I've stood this thing long enough. Mr. Wickel took the weapon and went into the yard. By the light of a lamp he descried a horrible sight. Ritzmiller lay on the pavement with a deep wound in his left temple. Near by lay Mrs. Quinter with blood pouring forth from the side of her head. Both were dead. The grass and bushes and the brick walk were spattered with blood. The earth was saturated and the gutter was running red. By this time the patrol wagon had arrived. Sergeants Schmenk and Derper and three policemen were on board. They demanded admission by the front door, but were refused. Sergeant Kerper leaped over the back fence and entered the kitchen. At the same time Constable Reifsnyder arrived with a warrant. He read it and Quinter consented to accompany him. He put on his coat and walked to the jail without resistance.

Killed in Family Feud.

James Quinn, aged 60 years, a resident of the Lookout, a suburb of Carbondale, was killed in a family feud between the Quinns and the Gallaghers. There has been bad blood between the families for some time past, and numerous quarrels have resulted. Early Sunday morning a Quinn boy and one of the young Gallaghers engaged in a fight, but separated without doing any serious injury to one another. At 3 o'clock the boys resumed the fight, and in a very short time both families, men, women and children, were engaged in a pitched battle. Spectators say that fully 200 combatants were in the melee. When the hostilities ceased James Quinn was found lying by the roadside with his skull crushed, and at 7 o'clock he died without regaining consciousness. On account of the large number of belligerents in the affray it is uncertain as to who inflicted the fatal blow, but the two most active of the Gallagher faction, Joseph, aged 25, and Thomas, aged 20, were arrested and lodged in jail.

Kiln Tender Asphyxiated.

John Pisco, an Italian, was overcome by gas and killed and John Mosser and Tommy Perro had a narrow escape from meeting a similar fate at the Lawrence Cement Mills, near Siegfried's, about eight miles north of Allentown. Pisco was a kiln tender. He went into one of the kilns to start a fire and half an hour later went down again to start another fire. Pisco failed to return and Frank Mosser was sent down to find out what detained him. Mosser failed to return and Perro was sent down. When he failed to return an investigation was made and Pisco was found asphyxiated by the gas generated by the first fire and Mosser and the other Italian were unconscious. After considerable trouble they were restored to consciousness. Pisco was 50 years of age.

Grocery Store Burned Out.

Fire broke out in Graham's grocery store, on Third street, near Fulton, Chester, gutting the establishment. The store is located in a row of frame houses, which were threatened by the flames, but the good work of the Franklin Company saved the buildings. The loss is $1000.

Phoenixville's Boom.

Phoenixville never before in its history had as many wage-earners employed, and was never more prosperous than now. From a careful estimate just made, it was found that there are employed in the various factories, mills, works and shops of the borough a total of 3671 male and female wage-earners.

In Brief.

Those in the Spring City trolley accident, on July 29, residing at Phoenixville, called on the superintendent of the Montgomery and Chester Electric Railway, at Spring City, in a body, and formally made their demands for damages resulting from their injuries.

O. A. Baldwin, for twenty years secretary and treasurer of the corporation of Towanda, has been appointed general manager of the State Line and Sullivan Railroad Company, and the Bernice Mines, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Isaac O. Blight.

THE FRIENDLY VISITOR.

To homes of poverty she went,
  Just as a friend,
Upon Love's errand humbly bent,
  That she might lend
Some of the faith, the hope, and cheer
  Which blest her life,
To those who need to come more near
  The peace through strife.

She took no purse, no worldly goods:
  She was a friend.
She gave but words, from loving moods
  Which heartward tend.
She spoke of simple things, and real,
  Those which change not
If plenty crowns or great needs seal
  Our human lot.

Great meed of trust, and lasting zeal
  For what is good,
She took the poor, and gave rich meal
  Of strengthening food.
She clasped a hand, to fill a heart
  With precious store;
She gave but hunger for that part,
  Not less, but more

Than all the things for which men long
  Or toil to get—
The love of being, pure and strong.
  And though she met
With scorn from those who listened not,
  Wishing but bread,
Her simple word brightened their lot,
  Whom thus she fed.

—Lestle W. Sprague in Christian Register.

THE BROKEN ENGAGEMENT.

By Helen Forrest Graves.

When Mary Clarimont's engagement was proclaimed to the world, there ensued a general expression of surprise.

People generally are surprised at matrimonial engagements. There is always some cogent reason why things should have been adjusted otherwise—why John should have married Joan and Peter should prefer Betsey. Nobody ever yet was married to suit everybody.

But in Mary Clarimont's case it did really seem as if the course of true love had interfered seriously with the current of common sense and prudence.

Miss Clarimont was only one-and-twenty, a tall, imperial beauty, with dewy black eyes, a skin as fresh as damask roses, and dark-brown hair, coiled in shining bands at the back of her head. Moreover, Miss Clarimont had a "career" before her. She had just graduated from Medfield Medical University, and taken out her diploma as an M. D.

"And only to think of it," said Aunt Jo, bursting into tears of vexation and disappointment, "that she must needs go and ruin all her prospects by getting engaged to Harry Marlow, down in New York!"

"It does seem strange, Aunt Jo, when I sit down and think over it," said Doctor Mary, laughing and blushing. "Six months ago, my profession was all the world to me. I neither wished nor cared for anything outside its limits. The future was all mapped out before me, without let or hindrance; and now——"

"Humph!" growled Aunt Jo. "Any brainless idiot can get married, and keep a man's house and mend his shirts for him, but you were made for something higher and more dignified, Mary."

Mary smiled.

"Dear Aunt Jo," said she, "I shall not let my sword and shield rust, believe me. Harry has only his own talents to advance him in the world, and it will be at least a year before we shall be ready to marry. In the meantime, I shall accept the post of visiting physician to the Aldenbury Almshouse, and practice my profession in Aldenbury, just the same as if there were no engagement!"

"I wish to goodness there wasn't," said Aunt Jo. "I tell you what, Mary, I don't fancy that smiling, smooth-tongued young man of yours, and I never shall."

Still Doctor Mary Clarimont kept her temper.

"I am sorry, Aunt Jo," she said, pleasantly. "But I hope that you will eventually change your mind."

"I used to keep a thread-and-needle store when I was a young woman," remarked Aunt Jo, drily, "and I always could tell the ring of a counterfeit half-dollar when a customer laid it on the counter. I could then, and I can now—and I tell you what, Mary, there's base metal about Harry Marlow!"

Doctor Mary bit her lip.

"Perhaps. We will not discuss the subject further, Aunt Jo," she said, with quiet dignity, and the old lady said no more.

"Aunt Jo is wrong!" persisted the pretty young M. D. to herself.

"Mary is making a fool of herself!" thought Aunt Jo.

Aldenbury was a pretty manufacturing village, with a main street shaded by umbrageous maple trees, a "west end," where people who had made their fortunes lived comfortably in roomy old houses, surrounded by velvet lawns and terraced gardens, and an "east end," where people fought desperately, and not always successfully, to keep soul and body together on the merest pittance.

And a little way out of the village the almshouse, built and endowed by a certain smuggling sea-captain, whose conscience had stricken him during his latter days, raised its gray-stone gables to the sky, and made a picturesque back-ground to the landscape.

Doctor Mary Clarimont made something of a sensation at Aldenbury. Up to this time, all the resident M. D.'s had been snuffy old gentlemen, with wigs, or pert young ones, with eyeglasses.

A beautiful young lady, who wrote prescriptions and compounded pills and lotions, was a novelty in the town, and by no means a disagreeable one. People rather liked the idea, once they had convinced themselves that the lady doctor thoroughly understood herself and her patients.

And the poor old people at the almshouse grew to love Doctor Mary, and listen with eager ears for the sound of her carriage wheels over the blue-gravel drive which led up to the portico.

It was a brilliant December day when the young physician stood in the neatly-carpeted reception-room, drawing on her fur gloves, previous to entering the neat phaeton once again, while she reiterated to the white-capped maid some direction respecting old Ann Mudgett's rheumastism, when the matron hurried in.

"Oh, I beg your pardon, Doctor Clarimont," said she, "but I clean forgot the new old woman!"

"The new old woman!" repeated Doctor Mary, with a smile.

"That is," explained Mrs. Cunningham, "she only came last night—a quiet old soul, half blind and quite bad with the asthma. Perhaps you'd better just see her before you go. She brought a card of admission from Doctor Merton, the New York clergyman, who is one of our directors, you know. And she seems a decent body enough."

So Doctor Mary went cheerfully into the little brick-paved room, with its white pallet-bed, cushioned rocking-chair and neatly draped casement, where sat a poor little shriveled up woman, wrapped in a faded shawl.

She looked timidly up as Doctor Mary came in, from under the borders of her cap.

"I'm a poor body, miss," said she, "and I'm sensible I'm making a deal of trouble in the world. But the Lord don't always take us, miss, when we'd like to go."

"This is the doctor," said Mrs. Cunningham.

The little woman would have risen up to make a feeble courtesy, but Doctor Mary motioned her to keep her seat, and asked:

"What is your name?"

"Louise Marlow, miss."

"Marlow? That is an unusual name, isn't it?" said Mary Clarimont, coloring in spite of her self.

"We're English, miss," said the old woman, struggling bravely with her asthma. "There ain't many of us in this country. I've a son, miss, in the law business, as any mother might be proud of."

"A son!" echoed Mrs. Cunningham; "and you in the almshouse?"

"Not that it's his fault, ma'am," the old creature made haste to explain. "My son is to be married to a fine, proud young lady, as is fit for any prince in all the land, and of course he can't be expected to burden himself with a helpless old woman like me. He says I'm to write and let him know how I get along, and if I'm sick or anything, he'll try to see me. I sewed carpets until the asthma got hold of me, and supported myself comfortably. But of course I couldn't lay up anything for a rainy day, who could? And Henry couldn't help me, for he's getting ready to be married, poor lad! So I went to Doctor Merton and asked him, did he know of any decent place where an old woman like me could end her days in peace. And he gave me a card to come here, and some money to pay my traveling expenses—God bless him!—and here I am!"

Mary Clarimont had listened quietly to the garrulous lady, but the color had varied in her cheeks more than once as she stood there.

"Is your son's name Harry Marlow?" she said, slowly and thoughtfully.

"Yes, miss, at your service," said the old woman, with a duck of her white-capped head.

"Is he like this?" asked Doctor Mary, taking a photograph from her pocket.

The old woman, with trembling hands, fitted on her iron-bowed spectacles, and looked at the picture, uttering a little cry of recognition.

"Sure, miss, it's his own self," she cried. "You are acquainted with him, then?"

"Somewhat," said Doctor Mary, composedly, as she returned the photograph to its place. "And now I will leave you something to relieve this difficulty in breathing."

But the old crone eyed her wistfully.

"Perhaps you know the young lady my son is to marry?" she observed.

"Yes," said Doctor Mary, writing something in her prescription-book. "I have seen her."

"Perhaps, Miss," faltered the old woman, "you would give her my humble duty, and tell her I would just like to look at her for once and see what she is like. There's no fear of my troubling her, miss, for I mean to end my days here. But I would like to see her just once. And if it wouldn't be asking too much, miss, would you please write to my son, and tell where I am—for I'm no scholar myself, and I'm his mother, after all."

"I will write to him," said Doctor Mary, quietly, and so she went away.

"I never see a lady doctor afore," said old Mrs. Marlow, with a long sigh. "But she's a pretty creetur, and it seems good to have her around. I hope she'll come again soon."

"You may be very sure of that," said the matron, brusquely. "Doctor Clarimont ain't one to neglect poor people because they are poor."

That evening Aunt Jo, frying crullers over the kitchen-fire, was surprised by a visit from her niece, who came in, all wrapped in furs, with cheeks crimsoned with the frosty air.

"Bless me! This ain't never you?" said Aunt Jo, peeping over the rims of her spectacles.

"I drove over to see you, Aunt Jo," said Mary, "to tell you that you were right. The metal was counterfeit."

"Eh?" said Aunt Jo, mechanically ladling out the brown, curly crullers, although she did not look at what she was doing.

"I have written to Harry Marlow canceling our engagement," said Doctor Mary, calmly, albeit her voice faltered a little. "The man who will heartlessly let his old mother go into an almshouse sooner than take the trouble to maintain her, can be no fit husband for any woman!"

And then she sat down by the fire, and told Aunt Jo everything; for crabbed, crusty old Aunt Jo had been like a mother to her, and her heart was full to overflowing.

When Mary had ceased speaking, Aunt Jo nodded her head.

"You have done well and wisely," said she.

Old Mrs. Marlow died that winter, in Aldenbury Almshouse, with her head on Doctor Mary Clarimont's arm, and never knew that her garrulous confessions had deprived her son of his promised wife.

And Mary says, quietly and resolutely, that her profession must be husband and home to her, henceforward.

"Just what it ought to be," says Aunt Jo. "No woman ever yet succeeded in doing two things at once."—Saturday Night.

VALUE OF A BLUFF.

How It Brought About the Recovery of a Fine Diamond.

"Any man who tries to persuade me that a bluff isn't a good thing now and then will find that I am not with him," said a man prominent in the War Department. "It was a bluff that saved me a $600 diamond the other day, and if a thing like that isn't calculated to give a man a high estimate of bluffs I don't know what is.

"Some time ago I was ordered to go to Cuba on government business. As I was to be gone six weeks, I packed everything in my rooms which happened to be lying around in the bureau drawers. When I came back and went through the drawers again I found to my dismay that my diamond stud was not in the case where I had left it. I distinctly remembered having put it there, hiding the case beneath some old socks. I went to my niece and in a voice fearfully calm I told her of the theft.

"She was, of course, greatly shocked, but she began to question me about it. She suggested that perhaps I had not put it in the case at all, and that it was probably lying somewhere in the drawers. I made some crushing reply, intimating that I was not in the habit of strewing $600 diamonds all over the carpet. I reported the matter to the police the next day. The servants were under suspicion, but nothing was brought to light, and I despaired of ever recovering it again.

"A couple of days ago, while I was in the Chinese laundry paying my bill, a bright idea came to me.

"'John,' I said, 'I left a diamond stud in the bosom of one of the shirts I sent over here. You found it, of course. It went in like this,' I explained, putting an imaginary stud in the front of my shirt.

"The celestial seemed not to understand, as his face did not change expression, and he went on counting, without a word.

"'It was just an ordinary screw-back stud that went in so,' I said, again going through the motions.

He shuffled around behind the counter for a time, moving the laundry packages on the shelves. Finally he turned to the cash drawer, and from it tossed out a little bundle of tissue paper.

"'Yat him?' he asked.

"And a new fiver answered 'Yes.'"

London's "Big Ben."

The striking mechanism of Big Ben is a Brobdingnagian affair in every way. It is some thirty or forty feet up above the clock, which occupies a room in the centre of the tower. The striking machinery is driven by weights of about a ton and a half, hanging in a sort of chimney shaft, 174 feet deep, and to wind them up from bottom to top—though, of course they are never allowed to run quite down—is a fair day's work. When fully wound up, Big Ben's tormentor—the massive iron hammer head—will go pounding away for four days without further attention. It needs a pretty ponderous hammer to bring the full tone out of a bell weighing fifteen or sixteen tons, and the marvellous thing is that this massive mechanism keeps such beautiful time as it does. The clock, with which it is connected by iron rods, gives its cue with such astonishing precision that the chimes get through their preliminary performance and the great hammer falls on the mighty Ben within one second of Greenwich mean time—at least, that is what it is supposed to do, and the astronomer royal, who keeps a time-piece, says that it does not vary a second a week all the year round.—London News.

A Nice Little Elopement.

"There's a rather funny circumstance connected with the elopement here last week," remarked the loquacious landlord of the tavern in a remote Sussex village, addressing a cyclist who had stopped for refreshment, says Tit-Bits. "A young man who hadn't known her so very long ran away with the squire's eldest daughter, and a day or two later the old gentleman sent this message by letter to his new son-in-law:—

"'All is forgiven. Come home.'

"To this the young fellow telegraphed the reply:—

"'All won't be forgiven till I have kicked you well for letting me elope with your daughter. You'd better not be at home when I come, that's all.'"

A Good Sign.

First Footpad—"Times are getting much better."

Second Footpad—"They are that. Out of four men I sandbagged last week three of them had money."—Ohio State Journal.

MUST REPORT TO HER.

A Young Woman Has Charge of Omaha's Firemen and Policemen.

Over every telephone in Omaha, probably, is posted this notice: "In case of fire call up 37," but few people, even those who are in the habit of calling up "37" in every case to learn where it is, really understand what the young woman who represents that number is doing all the time. She is really a sort of supervisor of fire and police, before whom even the fire and police commissioners pale into insignificance. She has a long table off by herself in the east end of the exchange room and there presides over the destinies of the city and keeps tab on the policemen. On this table are several "tickers" in glass cases, for all the world like those found in boards of trade, and on these the patrolmen make their mark every hour when they turn in their number at the patrol box. There is a whirring noise in the glass case whenever they do, and if the proper time passes and the report is not made "37" makes a note of it.

It is at such times that she issues her orders to the police.

It is this mysterious young woman who is also responsible for the startling sound of the gong, which rings out like a death knell in every fire station in the city when a shanty down in the bottoms catches fire. When a fire is "rung in" she reaches over and touches a black button, somewhat after the similitude of a telegrapher's key, and at once a gong sounds in every station, and every office where a fire gong is located. The same touch of the button drops the chain from the front of horses in the fire department, and they jump under the swinging harness. Then, while the men are hitching, the foreman goes to the 'phone. By this time "37" has connected all the telephones in the station in a bunch, and as the foreman at each stands with his ear to the receiver she informs them individually and collectively where the fire is located. Then those who are far away unhitch their horses and turn them back into their stalls, while the girl who has made all the fuss puts her lips to the transmitter and begins telling over and over again to reporters and other inquisitive people where the blaze is located.

Home of the Edam Cheese.

While the Edam cheese is a familiar visitor on the table, not every one knows whence it comes nor how its cannon ball proportions and gay coloring has been achieved. The northern part of Holland is the seat of the Edam cheese industry, and the consequent cleanliness of the relish is therefore doubly assured. In making it the fresh cow's milk is carefully strained and the rennet added. As soon as the milk curdles the whey is drawn off and the curd, thoroughly kneaded, is pressed into moulds. This process is repeated until the whey has all been extracted and the curd is comparatively dry. It is then wrapped in a linen cloth and kept for ten or twelve days until quite solid. Then the cloth is removed and the cheese put into salt lye. Afterward a little more dry salt is sprinkled on the cheese, until the maker thinks it is salt enough to insure its keeping. It is next put into a vessel and washed with whey and scraped to remove the white crust. It is next carried into a cool room and laid on shelves, where it is frequently turned. The ripening process lasts from two to three months, the round balls growing the fine yellow or reddish color peculiar to Edam cheese. The cheeses intended to be exported to this country are rendered still more brilliant by dyeing the rind with a vegetable dye.

The Endurance of the Arab Horse.

What a picked Arab horse can do when put upon his mettle almost baffles belief. An officer, recently returned from the Soudan, relates that, after a ride of 800 miles, his horse showed no signs of work, though he had cast all his shoes before accomplishing a quarter of the journey, though many of the camels had died, and the others had suffered severely. Again, is was an Arab of 14.2¼, which carried ten stone six pounds and won a ten-mile race at Ferozepore in twenty-five minutes, a feat of endurance probably unequaled in equine annals. And Lord Roberts can bear testimony to the powers of the Arab which carried him through all his campaigns during twenty-five years and, alone among the horses of history, received official authority to wear the Afghan medal with four clasps. Such qualities are worth insisting upon at the War Office as a short cut to the solution of many problems of economy and dispatch in the transport service.—London Saturday Review.

Raisin Making in South. California.

The gang moves in a bunch, clipping off the translucent clusters of muscatels, arranging them upon the trays to shrink and shrivel under the rays of the sun into the concentrated delicacy we know. Behind them the lines of trays lie, a basking array of shimmering fruit, and some one interested is shoving the clusters together, that the tray shall be honestly filled, for the workers are paid by the tray.

After two weeks' exposure to the dry heat the filled trays are ready to be turned so that the grape may be cured evenly. This is accomplished by two men, one on either side, placing an empty tray over a full one, dexterously reversing it, then, carrying the upper one with them, repeating the process on down the row. It is at this stage in the curing that the grape is most delectable.

The amber is changing through ruddy stages to amethyst, and the sun warmed balls are drops of honey—double distilled, so sweet they make you long with a great thirst for the red water tank shimmering in the sunlight forty acres away; but you must eat and eat, and go on eating even while your palate is cloying with the sweetness.

In another week the dried grapes are ready for the sweat boxes. These wide, open boxes contain from 150 to 160 pounds, and as the raisins become sufficiently cured they are sorted from the others and placed therein, the large, perfect clusters, and the inferior, broken pieces in separate boxes. These are usually carried to a sweating house, a closed structure, in which they soften and moisten evenly, the drying having made the stems exceedingly brittle; or simply stacked in one corner of the packing house to await the grading and packing.—"The Land of Sunshine."

The Town Was Overlooked.

Loud's Island, on the coast of Maine, near historic Pemaquid, in the Lincoln county town of Bristol, is one of the very few places on earth where there are no taxes. This island, otherwise known as Muscongus, was overlooked when Maine became a state, and was put into no town or county. It is said that during the war the people cast their votes for a time in the town of Bristol, until some election officer discovered the illegality of the vote.

The island was first settled by John Loud, a deserter from a British man-of-war, and his great-grandchildren are now prominent inhabitants. By voluntary contributions school is maintained, the parents paying $4 for each child. The school term averages eight months in each year, and there is an average attendance of eighteen scholars. Catching bait for the fishermen of Boston, Gloucester and Portland is the most profitable business of the people, but when bait is slack in running they turn their attention to lobstering, mackerel fishing and catching porgies for the big oil and fertilizing factory opposite the island in Bristol.—Portland Press.

Artificial Eye Makers.

Tucked away in quaint Old World corners we find some of the most odd personages. Such is the great artificial eye maker and painter, A. Muller Hipper. In quaint Lauscha, in the very heart of old Thuringen's dense forests and high mountains, he sits and works away day in and day out, surrounded by his family, the male members of which are all experts in this delicate work, and have been such since the days of his great-grandfather, who first started the work at Paris, but who, owing to the strong anti-German feeling, was forced to return to his native mountain land. They have grown rich, but lead simple, quiet lives. While the writer sat in front of Mr. Hipper he deftly mixed different colored glasses over his gas lamp, and within half an hour brought forth a perfect reproduction, in everything but real sight, of the writer's eye.

Every year thousands of eyes made by this Old World family find their way to America.—Leslie's Weekly.

Your Boy Can Work.

Put your boy to work if he is not in school. If there is nothing else for him to do put him to whitewashing the back fence, keep the lawn mowed and even cut the winter's supply of wood. Anything is better than loafing about town at the rear of a cigarette, learning all the evil habits and contracting all the vices that are afloat to catch idlers. No honest labor will hurt your boy, but the evil habits he may contract in the streets may kill his soul and poison his moral nature so as to make him a detriment to the community in which he lives and bow down his gray-haired parents with sorrow. If the fathers and mothers of to-day would only learn the importance of training the sons so as to be industrious and keep them off the streets the coming generation would be inestimably better for it.—Mascoutah Herald.

An Insulting Pronoun.

The ritual of society, as women make it, is very exacting the world over, even in almshouses. The London Outlook reports a serious trouble among a set of workhouse officials.

The infirmary nurses, three in number, demanded a separate sitting room and the delight of a Sunday dinner therein, and the matron had sought to humble them by sending the cook to enjoy her Sunday dinner in their company. The brawny cook described what occurred as follows:

"Well, Nurse Blank she came down and got inside the door. 'Four covers?' she says. 'Four? whose the fourth?' 'Me,' says I. 'You!' she says and with that she tosses her head and walks away."

Here cook drew a long breath, then continued: "If it hadn't 'a' been Sunday, gentlemen, I should have let her have it for calling me 'you!'"

Cultivated Mushrooms

The finest mushrooms in the world come from Paris, where they are grown in trenches under ground. The best mushrooms in the United States are grown in Pennsylvania and New Jersey, in both of which states their cultivation is an important industry. The cultivated mushroom sells for from $1.25 to $2 a pound, according to the season. Field mushrooms are not in favor, as even experts often confuse the poisonous and edible varieties.

In 1898 Russia had a merchant marine of 2,898 vessels, of which 694 were propelled by steam.

THE 'GATOR'S MEAL.

The Tragic Fate of a Promising Philadelphia Pug.

"You can't take that in here," said the gatekeeper at the Philadelphia Zoo to a woman with a wiggling little animal in her arms, "it's against the rules."

"Why, little Teddy wouldn't hurt a thing, and I'll promise you he won't leave my arms a minute. I can't take him away back home now, and I do so want to get in and see the animals."

Now it is a hard thing for a man to withstand the fascination of a pretty face, and when a dimpled, beseeching smile accompanies it—well, the young woman got into the Zoo, and little Teddy went in too, leaving the gatekeeper hoping sincerely that nobody in authority would see the animal. It was a very diminutive creature, so small, in fact, that if she had chosen his fair owner might have thrown her handkerchief over him and taken him in without difficulty.

The skies were bright, the animals all in a good humor and Teddy seemed to enjoy it immensely. The big elephant was in his pool taking a daily bath, and when, sucking up a trunk full of water, he treated the spectators to an elephantine shower bath. Teddy's joy knew no bounds, and his mistress thought surely he would break away.

In the course of the afternoon they came to the shady rustic bridge which spans the slimy gully where the huge alligator blinks his life away. The young woman had never seen such a fine specimen, and she was completely absorbed in the spectacle, forgetting even Teddy in her intense interest. Teddy was somewhat nearsighted, and wished to get a closer view of the great, scaly object, so with a gentle tug he disengaged himself from his mistress's arms and jumped headlong into the ditch. The alligator opened his sleepy eyes at this unwonted disturbance, and seeing a visitor lifted his head to make a survey.

Teddy's eyes, meanwhile, were popping out so far that you could knock them off with a stick. The alligator cocked his hungry eye on the dumfounded animal, and struck with the tenderness of his fat little legs, wiggled leisurely toward him. So quickly that Teddy had no time to give a farewell yelp, the denizen of the swamps opened his grinning mouth and swallowed the dog whole. Then, licking his jaws and blinking his eyes, he rolled over and went to sleep, well contented with the free lunch that had been so providentially provided.

The young woman's silent distress was pitiful to see. Without a word she walked hastily to the entrance, and with a sheepish glance at the keeper walked out.

"Ain't that the lady who took the pug in?" said the keeper to his companion.

"Why, sure it is," he made reply. "I wonder what she has done with him?"

A Philosopher's Timidity.

The daughter of the famous scientist, Sir David Brewster, speaks with tender frankness of certain characteristics of her father. Among these she includes a curious timidity and a great dread of pain which he used to express with much freedom. In this connection she quotes from the letter of a family friend:

"In illustration of the great philosopher's singular timidity my father used to tell the following story: At the time Lord Rosse's telescope was drawing so many scientific men across the channel, Sir David was asked if he were going, too.

"'Oh, no!' he said. 'I am too much afraid of the sea.'

"My father tried to represent to him what a simple matter it was; he thought nothing of it himself; he just went straight to bed on going on board, and awoke on arriving at his destination.

"Sir David exclaimed, in unaffected horror:

"'What! Go to your naked bed in the middle of the ocean?'"

This is a Scotch expression for going really into bed, and was indicative of Sir David's opinion of the enormity of such an idea.

"Another favorite story somewhat betrayed the philosopher's lack of self control. He was talking of a severe fit of toothache he had had, and my father asked him, 'What did you do?' (meaning what remedy was applied).

"'Do?' said Sir David. 'I just sat and roared!'"

He always declined to have recourse to a dentist, never having had a tooth drawn, and his answer to any such proposal always was:

"What! Would you have me part with one of the bones of my body?"

Whatever may have been his physical timidity in some directions, it was truly said of him that he "never feared the face of man," and his great moral courage more than compensated for such weaknesses as he possessed.

The Most Uninteresting Country.

What is the most uninteresting country in the world? The writer of a Foreign Office report puts in a bad word in this connection for Korea. The scenery is, indeed, he admits strikingly beautiful, but aside from this there is an absence of almost everything which makes a country interesting to the traveller. There is nothing whatever which he cares to take with him as a memento of his visit. There can be few countries anywhere which do not offer more attractions in this respect than Korea. It is the habit to attribue his uniform dreariness and desolation to the Japanese invasion of three centuries ago, but there must be something lacking in the character of a people who have failed during such a long interval to achieve any advancement in arts or manufactures."—London Daily News.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 24

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

SHERIFF,
CYRUS BRUNGART..........Millheim
TREASURER,
WM. T. SPEER..........Bellefonte.
REGISTER,
A. G. ARCHEY..........Ferguson Twp
RECORDER,
J. C. HARPER..........Bellefonte
COMMISSIONER,
DANIEL HECKMAN..........Benner Twp
PHILIP H. MEYER..........Harris Twp
AUDITOR,
JOHN H. BECK..........Walker Twp
W. H. TIBBENS..........College Twp
CORONER,
Dr. W. U. IRWIN..........Huston Twp

Alger says he is out of politics. If he had kept out of the beef business he might have saved his reputation as well as the lives of many of our brave soldiers.

The United States transport Panther is about to take 700 tons of food to the destitute of Porto Rico, for its storm stricken inhabitants, contributions by Philadelphia. Other cities and sections of the country are sending aid in money and food.

A call has been issued for ten regiments, and the army to be increased to ninety-five thousand soldiers. The purpose of the government is to supply Gen. Otis with enough troops to crush the rebels in quick time, and reinforcements will be rapidly forwarded.

The leading Jews of Europe are arranging for a meeting in Switzerland in order to form an inter-national association for their defense against the crusade of the anti-Semites and to protect the Jews in France after the Dreyfus court martial is ended.

The last report of the killed in battle, dead of disease, wounded and missing among our troops in the Philippines puts the total at 2,393. But this no account of the 4,000 or 5,000 sick or disabled for duty and in hospital. The total deaths now amount to 826, of whom 392 were killed or died of wounds.

A corn crop of 300,000,000 bushels is voiced from Kansas! It breaks all records for that state. It is beyond the comprehension of the rest of the country. The crop is "practically made," as the experts agree. Stalk growth is over. The tassels have done their fructifying and are turning dead brown. The ears are bending and the silk is blackening. If no more rain should fall there would be an inch or two on the end of the cob which would not fill out.

The action of the associated florists, who threaten to start a glass factory of their own because of the high prices charged by the trusts for an article of which they are among the largest consumers, may indicate the ultimate fate of all the trusts. Their victims will turn and either manufacture their own goods or find some cheaper means of procuring them, and then the trusts' inflated profits on inflated stocks will disappear. With both business and politics working against them the day of the trusts is likely to be short.

It is now reported that Secretary Root is disposed to act on General Miles' advice, and recruit five regiments of negroes for service in the Philippines. The general holds there are plenty of black men of fine physique, who can be got for soldiers' pay, and as they would be officered by regular army men, they would be likely to take on very much the same discipline as the regular troops; and negro regulars have a fine record for behavior and service, except when they have been stationed in the South, where local race prejudice has stung them into occasional collisions and disorder. It is General Miles' theory that the colored troops would endure the tropical climate better than whites.

On June 30 of last year there were five widows of revolutionary soldiers borne on the pension rolls of the Government. One of these, Nancy Jones, has just died at Jonesboro, Tenn. She was about 90 years old, and married Darling Jones, who fought at Kings Mountain, S. C., when she was 16 and he was over 60. This would indicate that Jones was about 20 years old at the close of the revolution, and that he married the young girl about 1825. Thus it comes about that the Government is paying revolutionary pensions more than 115 years after the close of the war. This makes it a reasonable proposition that we will be paying pensions on account of the civil war in the year 1980, and how much longer no one can venture to predict, for the sons of veterans will have their claims no doubt.

The temporary ruin of Porto Rico, by the recent hurricane, is complete. Even after two days there was no communication with the greater part of the island. The entire crops of the island are destroyed and people are absolutely without food. The seriousness of the situation is that no one has the money to buy afresh. No planting can be undertaken nor mills built. I see no real remedy except a large loan to be immediately employed in public works and also the free entry of food stuffs, reports the Commissioner.

I understand that all the taxes on agriculture will be at once remitted.

The market is bare; nothing comes in for sale. A little milk that came in sold for 25 cents a bottle. The day after the storm I offered $1 for the same thing in Mallorquina Cafe and it was refused me at that price. Every vessel in Ponce is ashore and the warehouses and some dwelling houses are partially under water.

TRUSTS IN PLAIN WORDS.

In a brief space the REPORTER puts the cause, meaning and results of trusts, to make the subject clear to any one in his right mind:

What protects the Trusts?

Answer: The high protective tariff.

Who made the protective tariff?

Answer: The Republican party.

How do Trusts rob the public?

Answer: By putting up prices of their manufactures.

How can Trusts manage this?

Answer: Because a protective tariff destroys competition.

Can Trusts defeat workingmen in a demand for better wages?

Answer: Yes; by shutting down the particular shop where a strike may be threatened and throwing the hands out of employment, and the Trusts continue business in their other establishments.

What then is the power of Trusts?

Answer: To put up prices and put down wages?

What effects have Trusts upon the establishments under individual ownership?

Answer: All will be frozen out.

Have we proof of this?

Answer: Yes; in our own part of the state, take the once busy ax works and other industries; hundreds of frozen out establishments all over the Union with thousands more to meet the same fate.

How does the Democratic party stand as regards Trusts?

Answer: It is an unrelenting foe of the Trusts.

How does the Democratic party stand as regards the tariff?

Answer: It is opposed to a high protective tariff because it robs the masses to enrich the few and is the foundation of Trusts.

Republicans and the Senate.

It is evident that with the losses sustained on the Republican side through deadlocks and other unforeseen causes party supremacy in the deliberate branch rests on a less secure basis than has been popularly imagined. It is more than probable that the seats now held by Mr. Wolcott, of Colorado; Mr. Carter, of Montana, and Mr. Shoup, of Idaho, will be lost in 1900. There is an even chance to lose in Kansas and Nebraska the seats held by Mr. Baker add Mr. Thurston. These reverses may be offset by gains in South Dakota and Delaware, where the terms of two opposition Senators run out.

But it is no means safe to assume that the Senate of 1901--03 will show as safe a Republican majority as the Senate of 1899--1901. Control of the deliberate branch of Congress is not likely to be retained in Republican hands if in next year's campaign the Republican candidate for President is not triumphantly elected. This fact should not escape the attention of those complacent advocates of an honest standard of money who are constantly minimizing the possible dangers of a Presidential candidacy like Bryan's, on the theory that the Senate is sure to stand for years to come as a bulwark against all attempts to revolutionize our present system of finance. Thus says the New York Tribune, Republican.

Mifflin County Democrats.

The Democrats of Mifflin county on Monday made the following nominations:

Associate Judge: Davis Henry.
Sheriff: A. M. Bratton, Ryde.
Treasurer: E. J. Thompson, Lewistown.
Commissioners: J. R. Sterrett, Loc. Mills.
Poor Directors: W. H. Bingerman, Oliver.
Auditors: J. A. Dorman, Lewis town, and T. W. Lauver, Milroy.
County Chairman: A. A. Orr, Lewistown.

Prisoner Prays for Death.

William Hoover, a prisoner in the Williamsport jail, who on Friday night made a desperate attempt at suicide by cutting his windpipe, is praying for death. The jail physician is forcing nourishment into his stomach through a tube.

Next day, in response to an inquiry by Sheriff Gamble, Hoover wrote the following:

"The devil made me do it. There was a binding over my heart, and my head felt as though there was nothing in it. Why don't it kill me? I don't want to get well. I want to die."

Grangers After Hamilton.

Professer John Hamilton of State College and Harrisburg, is getting extra particular fits from the grangers in many parts, and especially from this county. They feel agrieved and slighted, because farmer Hamilton is a farmer but not a farmer. There is such a thing as a farmer and a farmer. A bird painted white can't associate with doves and a pigeon painted black can't mix with crows. So there you are, Professor John Hamilton, and the grangers seem to know how to classify you.

At the Centre Co. Pomona Grange meeting at Milesburg, they proceeded to dissect Professor John, of State College and Harrisburg, in resolutions each one containing a blister, and boiled down, charge,

That in the Department of Agriculture he has unfairly discriminated against the members of the order.

His action is ungrateful to the Patrons of the State.

He dismissed Patrons, to make room for partisan favorites.

He has blindly burdened the department with incompetent officials.

He has unnecessarily increased the number of employes.

He is using the contingent fund in unlawful ways.

Now, farmer Hamilton, if you can't answer Creasy's charges on the infamies of Quayism, then face these Patrons and answer them—they have used the latest improved sub-soil plow on you at the Milesburg meeting.

The Motor Wagon.

It is becoming quite apparent from the success of the motor carriages that are appearing on the streets that the new machine is destined, and that quickly, to become an important factor in the business of the world. The bicycle, a pioneer in vehicles propelled without horses, has so firmly established itself that there is no possible question as to the motor wagons finding a field both useful and popular. The bicycle has settled several problems in construction, so that it is easy enough to build a wagon that may be driven with small power. Gasoline engines and electric motors are ready to afford the power, and the combination is complete. The self-propelling wagon has so many advantages over the horse that, even though the horse has some advantages over it, the horse cannot even now retain his hold. As the wagons are improved the horse will find more obstacles. On good roads the motor wagon is faster than the horse, and for that reason it will be an argument for good roads. It is cleaner, which will be an argument in its own behalf. It is comparatively noiseless. In the long run it is cheaper. That alone would make it a favorite.

The motor wagon cannot plow nor haul a mowing machine. So the farmer will continue to keep horses.

Candidate Creasy to Be Here.

W. T. Creasy, Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, will deliver an address at the Grangers' encampment, at Centre Hall, next month.

The Cure that Cures
Coughs,
Colds,
Grippe,
Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is
OTTO's CURE
The GERMAN REMEDY
Cures throat and lung diseases.
Sold by all druggists. 25&50cts
Sold by J. F. Smith, Centre Hall; F. E. Wieland Linden Hall; G. H. Long, Spring Mills.

"WE MAKE WAR ON NO ONE!"

Contentedly pursuing the even tenor of our way, building business in a manner that is as gratifying to ourselves as it is puzzling to our competitors. Unmatchable values and incomparably low prices are the olive branches held out to all our patrons.

F. A. CARSON,
POTTERS MILLS, PA.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Daniel Fleisher, late of Centre Hall Borough, deceased, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. The notes held by the estate of the deceased, will be left in the Penns Valley Bank for collection.

J. B. FLEISHER,
WM. KERR,
aug17-6t Executors

FOR SALE.—A FIRST-CLASS FARM.—IF you are desirous of purchasing a first-class farm at a reasonable price, here is an opportunity such as you will seldom find: The undersigned offers at private sale what is known as the John Wagner farm, situate about one and one-fourth miles west of Tusseyville, in Potter township, and containing about 149 acres of farm land, and about 12 acres of good timber land. This is one of the most desirable farms in Penns valley; is under a high state of cultivation; almost entirely level; contains no waste land; a large barn, good substantial house, out-buildings, wagon and implement sheds; good orchard, water, and all the conveniences of a first-class farm; only one-fourth mile to schools, and one and one-fourth miles to churches and stores. If you desire to purchase a farm that is productive and in an excellent state of cultivation, do not fail to examine this property. For information, call upon or address,

N. B. SPANGLER,
aug24-6t Bellefonte, Pa.

VALUABLE FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The heirs of Mrs Mary P Wilson, deceased offer the following farms at private sale: 1st The farm situated in Potter township, on the Lewisburg and Old Fort Turnpike, about ¾ mile east of Old Fort and one mile from Centre Hall station, containing 225 acres more or less. The soil is principally limestone and under good cultivation; large Bank Barn, Dwelling House, and all the necessary outbuildings; a never failing spring of water piped to the buildings.

Also, The farm known as the Station farm, containing 250 acres of good limestone land, situated at the Centre Hall R. R. Station; thereon erected a new two story Dwelling House, large Bank Barn and all the necessary outbuildings; water from Centre Hall reservoir piped to the buildings; two good orchards. Both of the above farms are located so as to conveniently divide into two farms. They will be sold as a whole, or in part, to suit the purchaser. Title perfect and terms easy. For further particulars write or call on Mrs. Laura Elliott, Bellefonte, or Geo. M. Boal, Centre Hall. Aug 10-6t

ESTRAY.—CAME TO THE PREMISES OF the undersigned, ½ mile west of Centre Hall, about August 1st a stray hog, white in color. Owner shall prove property, pay all costs and remove same, otherwise it will be disposed of according to law. GEO. A. MICHAEL.
aug10-3t Centre Hall.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—THE FOLLOWING accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's Office for the inspection of heirs and legatees, creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre County for confirmation, on Wednesday, the 30th day of August, A. D. 1899

1 The first and final account of Alfred P. Hosterman, Executor of etc., of Sophia Hosterman, late of Potter twp., dec'd.

2 The first and partial account of J. M Heckman, and William B. Heckman, administrators of etc., of John B. Heckman, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

3 The account of Adam H. Krumrine, administrator of etc., of Christina Krumrine, late of College twp., dec'd.

4 The final account of Jeremiah Snavely, executor of etc., of Polly Royer, late of Gregg twp., dec'd.

5 The account of A. F Bower, administrator of etc., of George Bower, late of Haines township, dec'd.

6 The first and final account of H. A. Witherite, administrator of etc., of Adam Witherite, late of Boggs twp., dec'd.

7 The account of Ida M Weaver and Clayton M. Weaver, administrators of etc., of Edwin T. Weaver, late of Miles twp., dec'd.

8 The first and partial account of Samuel Ralston, executor of etc., of John G. Rider, late of Ferguson twp., dec'd.

9 The second account of Louisa D. Valentine, guardian of Ellen D. Valentine, minor child of Jacob D. Valentine, late of Bellefonte Borough, dec'd.

10 The separate and final account of John J. Arney, one of the executors of etc., of Jacob Arney, late of Potter twp., dec'd.

11 The account of Godfrey Fisher, guardian of Blanche Hayes, (nee Mulholland) minor child of Rudolph Mulholland, late of Burnside township, dec'd.

12 The second and final account of P. A. Sellers and G. W Gray, executors of etc., of Jacob Gray, late of Patton twp., dec'd.

13 The second and final account of Thomas B Motz, administrator of etc., of Noah Weaver, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

14 The account of H B Hering, executor of etc., of Mary Reeder, late of Gregg township, deceased.

15 The first and final account of G. W. Bowes, administrator of etc., of Sarah A. Bowes, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

16 The first and final account of Samuel Williams, guardian of J. Ferris and Bessie L. Ettinger, minor children of Wm. R. Ettinger, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

17 The final account of J W. Stover, executor of etc., of L. B. Stover, late of Miles township, deceased.

18 The first and partial account of Samuel Gramley and John J. Shultz, executors of etc., of Jacob Shultz, late of Miles twp., dec'd.

19 The first and final account of Samuel Frank executor of etc., of Michael Frank, late of Penn twp., dec'd.

20 The first and final account of Frank B. Stover, executor of etc., of Samuel H. Stover, late of Harris twp., dec'd.

21 The final account of T F Adams, executor of etc., of Frances M. Atherton, late of Milesburg boro, dec'd.

22 The first and final account of J. D Keen and D. L Zerby, administrators of etc., of Jacob Keen, late of Millheim Boro, dec'd.

23 The first and partial account of J. L. Kreamer, executor of etc., of Charles Kreamer late of Haines twp., dec'd.

24 The account of A Walter trustee to sell the real estate of D. A. Musser, late of Millheim Boro, dec'd.

25 The first annual account of George R. Meek, trustee of the estate of Thomas R. Reynolds, late of Bellefonte Boro, deceased, being the seventh annual statement of said trust.

26 The final account of Isaiah Boob, trustee of Phoebe Meyers under the last will and testament of Julia Hubler, late of Haines twp., dec'd.

27 The first and final account of N. M. Kunes, administrator of etc., of Christian Kunes, late of Liberty twp., dec'd.

28 The account of Prof. John Hamilton guardian of Mary G. McKee; minor child of Prof. James Y. McKee, late of College township, deceased.

29 The first and final account of N. B Spangler, administrator of etc., of U. D. Osmun, late of Potter twp., dec'd.

30 The account of A F. Bower and W. H. Bailey, administrators of etc., of Catharine Bailey, late of Penn twp., dec'd.

31 The first and final account of John Kline, administrator, d. b. n. c. t. a., and trustee etc., of George Livingston, late of Bellefonte Boro, dec'd, as filed by John I. Olewine, the administrator of said John Kline, now dec'd.

32 The first and final account of John I. Olewine, administrator of etc., of John Kline, late of Bellefonte Boro, dec'd.

33 The first and final account of D. D. Schenck administrator of etc., of Emanuel Pletcher, late of Howard Boro, dec'd.

34 The final account of Levi Reese, administrator of etc., of Abel Reese, late of Worth twp., dec'd

Bellefonte, Pa., GEO. W. RUMBERGER,
July 31, 1899. Register.
aug3-4t

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th. Judicial district, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept bearing date the 26th day of July, 1899, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of August, the 28th day of August, 1899, and to continue 1 week Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 26th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1899, and the one hundred and twenty-third year of the Independence of the United States.

W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff

$200.00 IN GOLD GIVEN FOR SELLING THE Life and Letters of Dewey, by A. M. Dewey, Under the Direction and Co-operation of the Admiral's Family.—The International News & Book Company of Baltimore, Md., offer $200.00 to any one for selling 165 copies of this book in three months. Greatest selling book offered to the American public in ten years. This is the only authorized, and complete life of the Admiral published. Drop cheap and inferior books on so-called lives. The only book upon this subject that an enterprising, wide-awake, up-to-date agent can afford to handle. Its title awakens pride, its context inspires patriotism, its suggestions are so enthusiasm, its illustrations convey real knowledge beyond the power of words, its high purpose creates high ideals, its sale is immense, its success assured, its demand as wide as the continent. Complete outfit free; 50 cents must be sent for postage and packing. Freight [illegible] [illegible] given. Write them quick. aug24-2t

P. V. S. STORE.

Men's Oxfords, - $1.30
Ladies', Misses', Children's and Youths' Oxfords and Sandals, all styles, color and prices.

Special for Ten Days.

Ladies' Dong. Lace Oxfords, Kid Lined, Pat. Tip, 75c.
If you are looking for guaranteed shoes in every line, give me a call.
Driving Shoes a specialty.

C. A. KRAPE,
SPRING MILLS.

EMPIRE
HAND LAUNDRY
Centre Hall, Pa.
Jacob H. Zong, - Proprietor.

We use the soap that tackles the dirt and not the shirt.

Linen sent to this laundry is washed white, not whitewashed.

Collars and Cuffs Laundered with..
SMOOTH IVORY-LIKE EDGES.:
"Union Finish."

The Top Notch in Laundry Art

High Gloss or Dull Finish.
Clay W. Reesman,
Agent for Centre Hall.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING; ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY: pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS: combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12 MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.
For Catalogue or other information, address
GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest,
State College, Centre Co. P.

Dr. Humphreys'

Specifics act directly upon the disease, without exciting disorder in other parts of the system. They Cure the Sick.

NO.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Teething, Colic, Crying, Wakefulness	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Gripings, Billous Colic	.25
6	Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach	.25
11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
12	Whites, Too Profuse Periods	.25
13	Croup, Laryngitis, Hoarseness	.25
14	Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Malaria, Chills, Fever and Ague	.25
17	Piles, External or Internal	.25
18	Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes	.25
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.25
20	Whooping-Cough	.25
21	Asthma, Difficult Breathing	.25
22	Ear Discharge, Earache	.25
23	Scrofula, Swellings and Ulcers	.25
24	General Debility, Weakness	.25
25	Dropsy, Fluid Accumulations	.25
26	Sea-Sickness, Nausea, Vomiting	.25
27	Kidney Diseases	.25
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
29	Sore Mouth, or Canker	.25
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.25
31	Painful Menses, Pruritus	.25
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitations	1.00
33	Epilepsy, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria	.25
35	Chronic Congestions, Headaches	.25
77	Grip, Hay Fever	.25

Dr. Humphreys' Manual of all Diseases at your Druggists or Mailed Free.
Sold by druggists, or sent on receipt of price. Humphreys' Med. Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York.

HUMPHREYS'
WITCH HAZEL OIL
"THE PILE OINTMENT."
For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.
PRICE, 50 CTS. TRIAL SIZE, 25 CTS.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the following accounts will be presented to the Court, for confirmation, on Wednesday, August 30, 1899, and unless exceptions be filed thereto on or before the second day of the term, the same will be confirmed to wit:

The first and final account of W. Galer Morrison, assignee of John A Rupp.

The first and final account of W. J. Carlin, assignee of C C Loose.

The first and final account of John Kline, Committee of Hannah McKinley, a lunatic, as filed by John I. Olewine Administrator of the said John Kline, now deceased.

M. I. GARDNER, Prothonotary.
July 27-3t

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table in effect May 21 1899

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

7.32 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 11.48 a. m., New York 2.08 p. m., Baltimore 11 55 p. m., Washington 1 00 p. m. Parlor car and passenger coach to Philadelphia.

9.27 a. m.—Train 30 Daily for Sunbury Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for [illegible], Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia New York, Baltimore Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8 Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York 9.30 p. m. Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

5.01 p. m.—Train 32. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.20 p. m. New York 3.53 a. m. Baltimore 9.45 p. m. Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

8 11 p m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m. New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

2.04 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Harrisburg and points east and south, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York. 9.38 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.25 a. m., Washington, 7.45, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore

WESTWARD.

5.33 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and intermediate stations, with passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, and Pittsburg. On Sundays only Pullman sleepers to Rochester and Erie

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester

6.05 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.43 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a. m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Weekdays arriving at Montandon 10 03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.40 a m, Washington 7.55 a m, Baltimore 8.55 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 55 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 6.05 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 1.55 p. m. Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m. Sundays, Washington 3 30 p m, Baltimore 4.35 p m daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 pm. (week days) arriving at Montandon 9.43 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, week days, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.55 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.33 a m, with through Pullman sleeping car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Week days.

Westward. PM	A.M.	STATIONS	Eastward. AM	PM
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 33	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 43	Biehl	8 58	4 38
1 57	6 47	Vicksburg	8 53	4 35
2 05	6 55	Mifflinburg	8 45	4 27
2 16	7 07	Millmont	8 33	4 16
2 23	7 13	Glen Iron	8 26	4 08
2 51	7 40	Paddy Mountain	8 00	3 43
3 02	7 50	Coburn	7 50	3 32
3 08	7 57	Zerby	7 43	3 25
3 17	8 05	Rising Spring	7 35	3 17
3 28	8 11	Penn Cave	7 28	3 10
3 30	8 18	Centre Hall	7 22	3 02
3 35	8 24	Gregg	7 17	2 55
3 42	8 31	Linden Hall	7 10	2 48
3 46	8 35	Oak Hall	7 06	2 43
3 50	8 39	Lemont	7 02	2 38
3 54	8 43	Dale Summit	6 57	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 48	2 24
4 06	8 55	Axemann	6 45	2 21
4 10	9 00	Bellefonte	6 40	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 7.18 a. m., 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.50 and 8.00 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.35, 9.30 a. m, 10.05 a. m. 5.05, 6.08 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.28 and 10.04 a m. and 5.02 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 30 a m., 10.05 a. m. and 5.01 p. m.

J. B HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD
General Manager Gen'l Pass'r Agt

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12	8	2	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1	7	11
PM	PM	AM	Ar. Lv.	AM	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 35
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hunters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brialy	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 08
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	[illegible]
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	[illegible]
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m.	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEF'NTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 36	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSB'G	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 26	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 30	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krider's S'n'g	9 13	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 10	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 20			Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55		Arr. Wm'PO'T Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30		Lve. Arr.	[illegible]		*6 55
5 08			PHILA	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m.	a. m.		Arr Lve.	a. m.		p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

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General Superintendent.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

—Miss Pearl Runkle spent Sunday with friends in Millheim.

—J. C. Meyer, Esq., of Bellefonte, was a Centre Hall visitor on Tuesday.

—Miss Annie Sweeney, of Boalsburg, is staying with her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Jacobs.

—Mrs. W. F. Bradford has been indisposed the past week with symptoms of typhoid fever.

—Mrs. Flora O. Bairfoot returned on Saturday from a three weeks' visit with friends in Philadelphia.

—E M. Huyett was in Bellefonte on Monday, a witness in the hearing for the vacation of the turnpike case.

—Charley Weiser has been laying off from work for about a week, suffering from a carbuncle on his right arm.

—Ralph Arney, son of Dr. George Arney, of Altoona, is visiting among relatives in Centre Hall since Monday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Weibly, of Linden Hall, made the Reporter sanctum a pleasant call, and fixed their label for '99.

—Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Ward and two sons, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Stiver, on Church street.

—Mrs. Samuel Barr returned to her home at Tyrone Monday after a short visit with her brother, William Stiver, near Potters Mills.

—Mrs. Harry Boone, of Schenectedy, N. Y., with little daughter Alice, arrived last Saturday on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Brisbin.

—Philip H. Meyer, of Boalsburg, the Democratic candidate for Commissioner, was among those in town Friday to attend the funeral of Dr. Jacobs.

—Forest Ocker has been confined to the house since Sunday with slight symptoms of typhoid fever, but is recovering again and will be out in a few days.

—Our friend, Henry Stoner, gave us a business call, and reports general health good across the valley. Stoner's two threshing separators are busy all the time.

—Dr. J. F. Harter, of State College, the newly appointed Deputy Revenue Collector for this district, was in town Friday looking up the business in connection with his office.

—Charles H. Meyer, of Millersburg, Pa., came last Saturday on a short visit to his old home. Charley is the proprietor of a large livery stable at that place and is doing a big business.

—Dr. J. R. G. Allison, of Northumberland, was a prominent visitor in town last Friday. The Dr. several years ago practiced at Spring Mills, and later removed to Northumberland where he has been very successful.

—Dr. Ed. Miller, of Johnstown, Pa., a former Centre Hall boy who is making his mark in the profession, was calling on his old friends in town on Saturday. He was the guest of his brother-in-law, Perry Luse.

—Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ocker and daughter Estie went to Middiecreek, Snyder county, last Friday on a two weeks' visit. During George's absence his grain house and coal business is under the able management of Wm. Floray.

— Ex-County Superintendant, R. M. Magee, for a number of years a resident of Philadelphia, came up to visit friends and did not miss to illumine the Reporter sanctum for nigh an hour with his presence. He put his label among the '99ers.

—Gen. John I. Curtin and ex-Gov. James A. Beaver. two of Bellefonte's prominent citizens, were here last Friday to attend the funeral of Dr. Jacobs. During the civil war Gen. Curtin commanded the 45th regiment, and Gov. Beaver the 148th, both formed from Centre county.

—Frank P. Duck, east of Penn Cave, one of the REPORTER's good patrons, was in town last Thursday. One of Mr. Duck's big porkers had wandered off from home and had been housed in the boro pound for over a week. He came up to redeem the animal.

—Mr. John C. Bible, of near Centre Hill, was in town last week and included this office in the course of his rounds. Mr. Bible informs us he carried no insurance on the barn burned for him last Tuesday and his loss is entire. The tenant, Michael Confer, also suffered a heavy loss with no insurance.

—Mr. Hiram Grove, of Morganza, Pa., was a pleasant caller on Monday, while in town seeing his old friends. He is on a short visit to his father Mr. John Grove, near Spring Mills. For about five years, Mr. Grove has been one of the instructors in the state Reformatory at Morganza, a position he is creditably filling.

—Alf. P. Wieland with his wife and little son, of Syracuse, N. Y., were in town yesterday making short calls on his many friends. They are visiting at the home of his mother near Linden Hall, enjoying his annual vacation in his native valley. Al. is employed by the H. J. Heinz Co., the largest pickling house in the world, having a responsible and trustworthy position.

—Mrs. William C. Sweetwood and two children, of Harrisburg, who are visiting among relatives in our section, and Miss Cora Sweetwood, of Centre Hill, were entertained at the home of Jerre Miller on Saturday.

—Henry Potter and Harry Potter yesterday went to Mifflin county, to attend the annual picnic today of the Kishacoquillas valley railroad company, at Gibboney Park. This is a large yearly gathering and attracts thousands of people.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wilson entertained John Sheffer and Albert Shaw, two young men who were touring through this part of the state by wheel. They stopped here to visit a brother of the former, C. T. Sheffer, an employe in the Wilson creamery. The young men are paper carriers in Williamsport, and made a run by wheel to Altoona, thence here. They left again on Saturday morning.

BRUSH VALLEY BUDGET.

A Bright Letter from that Hospitable Community.

Next the Granger's jubilee!

Rev. A. K. Binkley and wife, of New Berlin, are visiting at Rebersburg.

Mrs. O. L. Nichols and family who spent the summer near Rebersburg, returned Monday to Williamsport.

We understand our former well known and esteemed citizen, "Squeer" Magee, has been prowling about Centre Hall. Coom rooner Rube.

Dr. Bright is becoming famous as a kidney curist. Demands for his own remedy are made by the wholesale from even remote parts of the state.

Those farmers who seed in middle of September, it is predicted by an old (Kalender Bauer) sign former will have wheat next year—the others very little.

Mrs. Chestie Stover has returned from Boalsburg, where she was lovingly presiding as grandma in the Moyer domestic circle. Chestie is an amiable grandma.

The apple speculators of Coburn and Millheim will not come over to Brush valley this fall and pick up apples at 25 cents a bushel. Good reason—none to spare.

Carriage constructor Cole has put up a first-class portico all around his residence in Rebersburg. He has spent about $1000 in improvements since he bought the Dan Conser home.

Merchant Miller is congratulating himself upon the completeness of his new home, erected by architect R D. Bierly, upon the site of the former home of Major Reynolds, which was an ancient land-mark in Rebersburg.

The educational destinies of Rebersburg will be guided the coming session by the Morrises—Pere et Fils—but in the reverse order as to authority. They stand high for competence and experience.

Nearly half of Brush valley was over at Green Burr to the Evangelical campmeeting on Sunday. They being all good people, speak highly of the profundity displayed in the sermon of Bishop Esher, of Chicago.

Did you notice there is blood on the face of the moon? And the sun is disporting himself in a fiery bath every day. That celestial pair are having a nigger camp meeting time of it just now, in the august heavens. "All on account of McKinley."

Calvin O. Mallory the Bryanesque manufacturer of the sterling silver brand of golden butter, recently mailed to his brother William J., at Globe City, Arizona, a large picture of Brush valley in the vicinity of Rebersburg. "Bill," who is a silver mine owner has not visited his old home since he went west about thirty years ago.

Those brave Quayites who love schools, don't relish the fact that Quay's diamond (Stone) cut the school boodle and raised the term so that the rich Quay farmers have to raise the school taxes, on 55 cent wheat, 20 cent oats and 30 cent corn. They are not peeping now about "dollar wheat," under McKinley.

The Democrats of the east end are loyal to the core and they want the REPORTER to serve notice on the west end and middle, and all the other corners of the county, that there must be no cutting and trading this year. It is not enough to put a good man from the east end on the ticket; he and every one on it must be squarely elected this year.

The busy hum of the thresher is heard, but wheat and oats are disappointing in yield. Instead of twenty bushels to the acre, about fifteen is the average. The price will be kept down by Mr. McKinley's golden wheat trust until the farmers in the west have been forced by the mortgage sharks to let go. Then wheat may go up a spurt.

When a Brush valley farmer owns a farm worth $10,000 in silver and greenback times—but worth about $5,000 now, lends out about $2,000 which he saved out of prices in silver and greenback times, pray where do his interests out-weigh—at the $10,000 farm end or the $2,000 money lending end? One might suppose that in their new golden arithmetic $2,000 was dearer to them than the $10,000 value, now rendered non-productive by the gold standard.

Potters Mills.

Mr. Beck, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with a lady friend at this place.

Miss Rena Shires, of Spring Mills, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Carson, at this place.

Joseph Palmer and family, of Lewisburg, are visiting friends at Spring Mills, Potters Mills and Centre Hill.

The ball team from this place played the Colyer team Saturday came home as the boys did when they played our boys at Potters Mills; they played seven innings, the score being 12 to 5 in favor of Colyer.

The festival held on Friday evening and Saturday afternoon and evening by the trustees of the M. E. church, was a grand success; they took in over one hundred dollars. Thanks are extended to the people of the vicinity for their patronage.

Colyer

Miss Anna Weidensaul, of Millmont is in our burg this week.

Reuben Boyer is on the sick list, but is slowly recovering.

The rain Monday afternoon was a welcome visitor to all in this section.

Charles Miller wears his broadest smiles since the arrival of a young son in his home.

John Spangler and wife attended campmeeting near Loganton, Sugar valley this week.

Miss Nora Fleisher and sister Orpha visited at the home of James Wagner, at Coburn, this week.

T. S. Swartz will leave in a few days for Millheim, at which place he has secured a position in the exchange of the Bell Telephone Co.

The ball game played at this place Saturday between Potters Mills and Colyer was quite an interesting one, the score being 12 to 5 in favor of Colyer. We hope our boys may be able to hold their former good record.

MILLHEIM.

A Letter of Interest from that Busy Town, Gathered by Our Correspondent.

Miss Eva Harter, of Altoona, is visiting friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Walker, and Mrs. T. R. Stamm left for Ocean Grove on Wednesday.

The Misses Swartz, of Renova, are the guests of their uncle, A. C. Musser in this place.

Only a few of our town people attended the campmeeting in Sugar valley over last Sunday.

Miss Mary Aurand, of Milroy, is visiting her cousin, Miss Carrie Spigelmyer, on Penn street.

Miss Jennie Reifsnyder entertained her cousins, the Misses Evans, of Williamsport, over last Sunday.

Mrs. Stiles and son Harry, of Philadelphia, are staying at the home of C. H. Morris, on Penn street.

Miss Bessie Gingerich, of Kipple, Pa., is visiting at the home of A. A. Walker, on East Main street.

J. C Smith and daughters returned from their trip to Atlantic City and Philadelphia on last Saturday evening.

After spending a week at the home of her father in this place, Mrs. Kurzenabe and children returned to their home in Harrisburg last Saturday.

LINDEN HALL.

Personal Mention and Other Items of Interest.

Miss Madie Potter of this place, is on the sick list.

S. D. Getteg, of Bellefonte, visited his mother over Sunday.

Mr. John Williams is confined to the house with a very sore foot.

Miss Efuretta Wieland, of State College, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Daniel Hess.

Mr. and Mrs. Shuey, of Houserville, were the guests of John Williams over Sunday.

Robert Cole, of Bellefonte, was visiting his brother and friend at this place over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wash. Garbrick were entertaining some of their many friends this week.

Arthur Kimport, prothonotary's clerk of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with his uncle at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Shuey, of Houserville, were the pleasant guests of John Williams and family over Sunday.

Mrs. Roy Swabb, of Erie, Pa., is visiting her mother-in-law, Mrs. Geo. Swab, who is not improving much.

The Linden Hall Lumber Co. has received their new "Dinky," and are now running both engines on their track.

Haines Township.

Had a good rain down this way Monday evening

On some farms the corn crop will be good, on others poor. The white grub worm is doing some harm to the corn.

An eel fishing party consisting of William Stover, Michael Hess, Ralph Stover, and two others, were at Ingleby Thursday and Friday, with fair luck on 65 lines.

The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson. Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

G. A. R. Encampment, Philad.

On account of the Thirty-third Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to be held at Philadelphia on September 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from points on its line to Philadelphia, at rate of single fare for the round trip, except that the fare from New York and Baltimore will be $3; from Newark, N. J., $2 85; from Elizabeth, N. J., $2.75, and proportionate rates from intermediate points.

Tickets will be sold on September 2, 3, 4, and 5, good to return intil September 12, inclusive; but by depositing ticket with joint agent at Philadelphia on September 5, 6, 7, 8, or 9, and the payment of 50 cents, return limit may be extended to September 30, inclusive.

Tickets for side trips to Washington, Old Point Comfort, Gettysburg, Antietam, and Virginia battlefields will also be sold at greatly reduced rates.

About one month ago my child, which is fifteen months old, had an attack of diarrhoea accompanied by vomiting. I gave it such remedies as are usually given in such cases, but as nothing gave relief, we sent for a physician and it was under his care for a week. At this time the child had been sick for about ten days and was having about twenty-five operations of the bowels every twelve hours, and we were convinced that unless it soon obtained relief it would not live. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was recommended and I decided to try it. I soon noticed a change for the better; by its continued use a complete cure was brought about and it is now perfectly healthy.—C. L. Boggs, Stumptown, Gilmer Co., W. Va. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

Great Tannery Burned.

The large upper leather tannery of Alley Brothers & Co., located at Curwensville, was burned early on last Saturday morning, together with great piles of bark. Loss, $400,000; insurance, $300,000. Over 300 men are thrown out of employment. The tannery will likely be rebuilt.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.

Government Service.

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Aug. 17	84	58	clear.
" 18	81	60	part cloudy.
" 19	90	65	clear.
" 20	91	60	clear.
" 21	94	59	clear.
" 22	92	60	part cloudy.
" 23	82	62	cloudy.

Rainfall: On 21, afternoon, .12 in.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	55
Wheat	60
Rye	40
Corn	35
New Oats	
[illegible]	40
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	15
Eggs	12
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	3
Potatoes	30
Sides	5

SPRING MILLS GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected every Wednesday by Allison Bros.

New Wheat	65
Wheat	60
Corn	35
Oats	20
Rye	35
Barley	30

LINDEN HALL MARKET.

Corrected weekly by J. H. Ross.

Wheat, red	65
Wheat, white	60
Corn ears	35
Shelled Corn	36
Rye	40
Oats	20
Barley	30
New Potatoes	40
Eggs	12
Butter	18
Lard	5½
Ham	12
Shoulder	8
Bacon	5
Roller flour	$1 00

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, August 23.

Wheat, No. 2 Penn'a red, 71½.

Corn, No. 2, 38½.

Eggs, fresh, 15½c.

Butter, fancy creamery, 21c; prints, 22c.

Live Poultry, per pound:

Fowls, 11c; old roosters, 7c; spring chickens, large, 12c; small, 10a11c; ducks, 9a10c.

Baled Hay and Straw, per ton:

Choice timothy hay, 14a14.50.

Mixed hay, No. 1, 12.50.

Straight rye straw, 10.00.

Wheat and oats straw, 7.00.

Picked apples, 1.50 per bbl.

Peaches, extra, 1.25a1.50 per basket.

Potatoes, in bulk, 50a60c.

Choice sweet potatoes, 1.50a1.75 per bbl.

Lock Haven curb market:

Butter 22c; eggs 14c.

Potatoes 45 and 50c a bushel.

Apples 10c a peck.

Crab apples 10 and 12c a peck.

Chickens 50 to 60c a pair.

Dressed chickens 30 to 35c each.

Corn 8c a dozen.

Elderberries 2c a quart.

Pain Unnecessary in Childbirth.

Pain is no longer necessary in childbirth. Its causes, being understood, are easily overcome, the labor being made short, easy and free from danger, morning sickness, swelled limbs, and like evils readily controlled, and all female diseases speedily cured. Cut this out; it may save your life, suffer not a day longer, but send us 2 cent stamp, and receive in sealed envelope full particulars, testimonials, confidential letter, &c. Address FRANK THOMAS & Co., Baltimore, Md. mar166m

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NORRISTOWN PENNA.

A Cleaning-Out Sale

Of Farm Implements for the Next 30 Days, that will Save from 25 to 30 per cent. to Farmers.

Look at the Prices Below.

26 inch 8-Foot Steel Drum 2-Section Roller,	$16.50
The Old, Original Perry Harrow, Lined, 18-Tooth,	9.00
" " " " 22-Tooth,	13.00
17-Tooth D. M. O. & Co. Lever Harrow,	14.00
15-Tooth " "	13.00
60-Tooth D. M. O. & Co. Spike Harrow,	9.50
Light House Feed Cutter,	2.50
No. 14 Vulcan Plow, complete,	9.50

Crown Drill will be sold at the lowest price, and all orders must be accompanied by cash and prompt shipment will be made.

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Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D SHUGERT, Cashier

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Furnished throughout. Steam heat, electric light and modern improvements. All trains stop on flag at this Inn. dec1598

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL,
Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may697

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

NOTES OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Proper Treatment of Sage—Freeing Grain of Smut—Threshing Wheat—Moisture and Plant Food, etc.

Proper Treatment of Sage.

There is always a good demand for sage if the leaves are large and dried in the shade so as to retain its original color. This is important to make the sage sell well, though it may have as good flavor if cared for with less trouble. Much of the sage that farmers grow is not harvested until it has been frosted and then beaten with fall rains. It is not good for much, and looks even poorer than it is. The extra trouble is always what pays best. This is why market gardeners make good profits fromsage, while if most farmers grow any surplus there is no sale for it outside their own neighborhood.

Freeing Grain From Smut.

The hot water treatment of grain affected with smut, for all ordinary purposes, is much the cheaper and most satisfactory method of any now used. For convenience in the application of the hot water treatment, have two vessels, one in which the water is maintained at a temperature of 120 to 130 degrees Fahrenheit. Dip the grain into this first, and after it has been thoroughly warmed, transfer it to the vessel in which the water is heated to 135 degrees. By this method it is much easier to keep the second vessel at the required temperature, for if the mass of cold grain is immersed into the second vessel it causes a sharp fall of temperature. If the oat and wheat seed have been thoroughly freed from smut and are sown on ground which has not borne crops affected by smut, the resulting grain crop will be comparatively free from it. The importance of this treatment cannot be too strongly emphasized in localities where smut is prevalent.

Threshing Wheat.

The more general custom is to thresh wheat in the field, though there are sections in which this is never done. It is a question if it is the best plan. It saves labor, and that is all it does save, except some loss by shrinkage. But it encourages the early marketing of large quantities of wheat and glutting the market. To tell of getting our grain into the market, securing the money and saving interest sounds pretty, but one great trouble with farmers is that they market their grain together. Some are compelled to sell because they must have money. Why should not those who are not in need of money hold their wheat, and let those who must sell market their crop?

It is usually noticeable that some time during the year, the prices of farm products are good, but generally when prices are up, the major portion of these products are in the hands of speculators who purchased them in a glutted market at low prices. Go through the wheat producing sections at harvest time and the thresher will be found running on every farm, and most of this wheat is dumped on the market at once, with the natural result of depressing prices. Another advantage of stacking is the not inconsiderable one of being able to thresh just when it is most convenient. In the busy season the coming of the thresher is a very uncertain event. In several townships that we know, farmers have joined together and purchased a thresher and engine; and in all these cases the arrangement has proved satisfactory.—The Epitomist.

Moisture and Plant Food.

The importance of moisture for the successful growth of farm plants is in a measure well understood. A dry spell will naturally weaken and stultify the growth of all plants, and when the dryness becomes an extended drought crops wither up and die. The disasters which follow such seasons represent millions of dollars. In order to minimize the danger from this source it is necessary to provide against dry seasons just the same as we protect our crops from wind and insects. Irrigation may not always be possible on a large scale, but there are many little ways which help to keep moisture in the soil.

To begin with it should be understood that all plants take in their food either in the liquid or gaseous forms. The moisture in the soil is essential to the proper preparation of plant food for its ready assimilation. Lime, potash, iron, cilicon, phosphoric acid and all similar minerals cannot be taken up by plants in their solid form; they must first be dissolved by water, and until they have thus been dissolved and absorbed by the soil, they cannot be used at all by the plants. Thus it is possible to spread over a soil freely all of these mineral elements in dry weather and do no good at all. This is actually the case very often. Unfamiliar with the philosophy of plant food and its relations to water, farmers sometimes fertilize the soil with expensive mineral elements in dry seasons. The minerals are not absorbed by the soil, but lay there through the growing season only to be dissolved by the fall rain and eventually washed away in the winter without doing any good whatever. This must be guarded against.—American Cultivator.

Grain Feed or Hay for Hogs.

An experiment carried on at the Kansas Agricultural College some time ago, with pigs and alfalfa pasture and a light ration of corn, shows that after deducting the probable gain due to the corn, there was 776 pounds of pork produced per acre of alfalfa pasture. With hogs at $3.30 per hundred pounds, this gives $25.60 per acre for alfalfa, and the stand was not injured by the pasturing.

During the past six months two experiments have been carried on to test feeding alfalfa to fattening hogs. The first experiment showed a gain of 868 pounds of pork per ton of alfalfa, after deducting the gain due to the grain fed. In the second the hay was much inferior in quality to the first, but showed a gain due to the hay of 338 pounds. These experiments, with hogs at $3.30 per hundred, makes the alfalfa worth $28.64 and $11.15 per ton, respectively.

The college bought fourteen head of stock hogs. They were in fair shape for stock hogs, but had evidently not seen any green food for some time. The lot in which they were turned had not been used for about a month and had quite a growth of weeds in it, which the hogs began eating very greedily. They were given a feed of Kaffir, but they preferred the weeds and ate very little grain. The bunch weighed 1,700 pounds when put in the lot, and about forty hours later they weighed 1,808, a gain of 108 pounds; and they had eaten only eighty pounds of grain. Of course this was mostly fill, but it was just the thing to dilate the digestive apparatus and get them in condition to feed. Alfalfa is the best crop for such feed. Clover is nearly equal, and many other grain feeds stand well up in the list.—J. G. Haney, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

Why Some Dairies Do Not Pay.

The dairy is the reflex of the man who governs it and is supposed to look after its wants, for the best dairy in the world, left to itself, would degenerate into a sorry lot in a few years. Why does this dairy not pay? At the start are they good milkers? Are they cows that give three or six thousand pounds of milk a year? Are they fed during the year to the point of production, or are they allowed to do a great deal of shifting for themselves? Is it not a feast or faming with them most of the time? Is not a cow that gives a small mess of milk and looks sleek regarded as a good cow, simply from the mistaken notion that she is an easy keeper? Are not the cows allowed to come in in the spring and take the summer pasture with varying conditions of feed down to winter, without any extra supply of provender to make the rations uniform, and calculated to stimulate the milk flow after the flush of feed has gone?

When the cold weather comes are not these cows allowed to go dry during the months when butter is bringing twice the price it did in the summer? Are these cows on the advent of frosty nights kept in the yards or cow houses, and given a good bait, or are they left out to make them "hardy," so as not to feel the cold weather when it comes, and as a result require less hay to winter them? Are these cows provided with a variety of food, and are they kept in a warm house instead of being left out of doors to warm a farmyard? Does this man know which is the best butter cow in the herd, and how many of them require thirty pound of milk to make a pound of butter? Is not this man always saying it is feed that makes a good cow, and that cake and grain make the quality of the milk, and never making the attempt to see if his reasoning is correct—making the excuse to himself that if he were rich he would have a dairy that would pay? Is not this man always laughing at the attempts of his neighbors, who are trying to better their herds by the best light they can obtain, and saying that it is all nonsense? If our readers will take notice, it is the man who is following out in the main the things that we have indicated who says the dairy does not pay; and the man who is doing the reverse of all this, and getting the best blood he can obtain from good dairy herds to add new producing powers to his herd, and is at every point cheapening the cost of feed, that today is saying that the dairy does pay, and "I am trying to make it pay even better yet with a yet better cow, better feed and a yet finer produce." Is the reader acquainted with these two?—C. G. Freer-Thonger, in London Farm and Home.

Famous American Privateers.

Early in the War of 1812 most of the American privateers were small pilot boats, but it was soon found that they were too weak to capture many vessels, as most of the English merchantmen were too heavily armed for them. This led to the construction of powerful swift-sailing craft, mounting twelve, eighteen, twenty-four and even thirty three-pounders, and manned by 120 and 160 men—veritable corvettes—which were sent to sea at private expense. Of this class were the privateers Paul Jones, Rosamond, Saratoga, General Armstrong and Yorktown. Perhaps the most formidable of all was the frigate-built ship America, a privateer which was purchased in France in 1795 by George Crowninshield. Many of our merchant vessels, transformed into privateers, proved to be formidable craft. In fact, a large proportion of our merchantmen were built with a view to speed; for, thanks to British interference in our mercantile affairs, the American shipowner had found it preferable to sacrifice a little carrying space in his ships to additional speed, as it would enable him to outsail the British cruiser and thus avoid disastrous delays and degrading impressions.—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

England, France and Germany have regular traveling salesmen who visit Mexican trade centres every three months, and they get the cream of the business.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The bicycle face is rapidly giving way, as a topic of interest, to the automobile pocket book.

A Boston author is suing a newspaper for $20,000 damages. We have always said that there is money in the literary business.

Justice Freedman, in an opinion handed down in the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, New York City, has decided that a husband is liable for debts incurred by his wife.

The California state board of prison directors has adopted a rule that hereafter when a convict is found with a deadly weapon in his possession he shall be kept in solitary confinement for the rest of the term, even if it be for his natural life.

The Massachusetts girl worth $2,000,000, who married her coachman, as least is a great improvement upon Anna Gould, who married Count Castellane. When the money is gone her husband will have something to fall back on. A good ostler or coachman is not picked up every day.

We have hardly begun as yet to scratch the earth's resources for supporting human life. A ranch forty miles square—and there are larger ranches than that in the West—could raise wheat enough to supply the entire population of Greater New York. With twice the present population of the globe the United States would be sparsely settled.

Does any one doubt that Mrs. Mary Morgan is the oldest bride of the century? She had seen one hundred and two summers when, the other day she was married to James Morgan at Galena, Kan. James Morgan, the bridegroom, is only seventy.

The automobile has received official recognition from the German government. Three vehicles impelled by petroleum and two by electricity have been ordered for use in the postal service. If these prove satisfactory, horses will be abolished by the post office authorities.

Santa Fe N. M., has a woman's Board of Trade, now seven years old. The members keep the ancient palace of the Spanish Government in good order, look after the trees and shrubs in the public square, run a public library, reading room, lecture course and several charities, and strive in all ways "to advance the welfare and prosperity of the oldest city in the United States."

Men and women of moderate means and average station and of the most commonplace education and breeding now require little elegancies for the toilet, a nicety and variety of dress, comforts and conveniences in their home belongings, which kings and queens have been content to do without. Hence we have an enormously extended field for applied art, wonderful new possibilities for those who would design beautiful forms and at the same time put them into execution, observes the San Francisco Chronicle in an article dwelling upon the remarkable progress of the industrial arts during the present century.

The latest attempt to deal successfully with the servant girl problem is made by an individual who thinks that the difficulty in getting competent girls to enter into the realm of housework would be overcome by allowing them to go home every night, so that it would really be like going out to work by the day. He foresees great opposition on the part of the employer, who would be much inconvenienced. But how about the object of his kind intentions, how, for instance, would she feel about giving up her comfortable quarters, starting out to less comfortable ones, and returning on cold winter mornings?

How frequently employees succumb to temptation none can say. As a rule, such cases are not brought into the police court. It is cheaper, saves time and obviates the creation of a bad impression to merely discharge the culprit. What concern is it of the house whether he fails to secure another position, or whether, having got off fairly lightly in this case, he is rendered permanently dishonest? "Am I my brother's keeper?" is asked to-day as it has been from the beginning. Competition has many sins to answer for and among them this one is by no means the least. Would it not be well, from a financial as well as from a moral point of view, for merchants generally to so arrange their business and their salary list that their employees are exposed as little as possible to such perils of life-shipwreck? asks the Dry Goods Economist.

The principal source of revenue in the field of college athletics is football, and after that baseball. The former sport has long been the most popular sport, and long the most productive of revenue. When one considers the enormous crowds that flock to see the games of Harvard, Princeton, University of Pennsylvania and Yale, ready to pay theatre prices for seats, it becomes apparent that football turns in a vast amount of money to the common athletic fund. While the returns are large, the expenses are very heavy, because of the cost of building immense stands for the spectators and the cost of feeding and training the young men of the gridiron. Baseball has likewise been generally profitable, and at Princeton alone the profit for this season is $3,500. Fortunately, college baseball has been absolutely free from the taint that has almost spoiled professional baseball, and many persons who used to follow the professional players with enthusiastic interest have transferred their affections to the college games, which, however much they may lack in skill compared with the professional contests, are sure to be clean, manly and exciting.

William Waldorf Astor was not an American in any except the nominal sense of the word. Usually when his name came before the public it was in connection with some act of snobbishness, bad manners or bad taste that made Americans wish foreigners could not refer to him as "your fellow-countryman." Also it was extremely distasteful to him to think of himself as an American. It reminded him of the ancestral butchers and peddlers states the New York World. And when he talked to Americans of his pet delusion—his unfounded and now publicly exploded notion that he was descended not from German peasants but from haughty French and Spanish nobles—he knew that they were laughing in their sleeves at him. America retains all of him that was of any value—his property. That remains here to enrich this country. Only its income goes abroad, and it has been going abroad for years anyhow.

A defense of the view that the new century begins with 1900 seems to have simmered down to the statement that our present system of designating the years is not like another system used by certain persons for certain other purposes; and that if that other system had been extended, as it should have been, to the naming of years, the new century would begin twelve months before it really will. All this is undoubtedly true, but, what pray, has it to do with the case as it is? Facts are one thing; might-have-been's and should-be's are another, and failure to distinguish between the two leads to much waste of time and temper. Beyond question, "1899" means the one thousand eight hundred and ninety-ninth year of the Christian era, and the next to the last year of the nineteenth century. Beyond question, too, 1900 will close that century and 1901 will start the next one. We are not denying that to have had a year 0 would have been a good idea, but we do assert that no such year was ever recognized, and that none ever can be without changing every date in all our modern literature, historical and other. And that would be a terrible bother, not to be seriously contemplated by any sane man.

Times seem to be very hard in Australia, and the army of unemployed in that colony is so large that many hard things are being said of the Queensland government for sending a man to England to instruct the people of the mother country about the resources of the colony and the many advantages it offers to emigrants. A correspondent of the London Chronicle says that men are "humping the bluey," whatever that may mean, from one end of Australia to the other, vainly seeking to earn a living, and the workers in the cities besiege the various state labor bureaus by the thousand. In Victoria it is estimated that 10,000 men are out of employment. In Sidney the unemployed number between 3,000 and 5,000. In Adelaide nearly 3,000 persons have registered at the local labor bureau. This state of affairs is set down principally to the prolonged drought through which Australia has just passed. Victoria and South Australia have both been unable to retain their natural increase of population. The former has lost about 120,000 persons in seven years by excess of emigration over immigration.

Darwin's Old Home.

For many years Charles Darwin, naturalist, lived in the village of Down in Kent, and now comes the news that the house which he occupied there has for some time been utterly neglected, and may be destroyed at an early date. English scientists express the hope that steps will at once be taken to preserve a building "which is full of great memories, and in which some of the most important scientific works of this or any other age were produced."

Darwin lived in Down from 1842 until his death, and his best works were written there. The house which was once his is at the corner of two streets, one of which leads to Tunbridge and the other to Westerham. The rumor that it may be destroyed does not sound probable to many, for the reason that there is no great demand for land in Down, and even if there were there are many building plots around the old house. The suggestion has been made that the building be transformed into a Darwin museum of natural history, and various scientific journals are doing their best to have this suggestion carried out.—New York Herald.

A War Minister's Humble Home.

It is wonderful how much interest the appointment of General de Galliffet to the French Ministry of War has excited. We are continually receiving recollections and stories of him. A correspondent informs us today that the general lives alone in a small fifth-story apartment in the Rue Lord Byron, off the Champs Elysees, with his books, his dogs (Freestone and Milord, presents from the Prince of Wales) and a gray parrot. The extraordinary vigor which De Galliffet has managed to retain in his old age he ascribes to his fondness for cold water, his devotion to athletic pursuits and his extreme sobriety. Mr. Gladstone used to limit himself rigidly to seven hours' sleep. General Galliffet, it is affirmed, rarely sleeps for more than four hours of a night.

BRAVEST OF DOCTORS.

HEROIC DEED OF A SHIP'S SURGEON WON A DECORATION.

Pathetic Episode at Sea That After Eight Years Has Resulted in the Awarding of the Medal of the Legion of Honor to a German-American Physician.

The Paris Figaro relates a pathetic incident which, after eight years, is to result in the decorating with the Legion of Honor of a German-American doctor, who is also an officer in the reserve of the German Army. A few years since this would have raised a nationalist breeze, with threats of a whirlwind against the Ministry. The prime mover in securing the decoration is M. Alfred Masson, the Rouen lawyer, who is known in literature as Masson-Forestier, the author of the truest French short stories since Maupassant, and in a far healthier kind of life.

In 1891 an English petroleum boat left Rouen for Philadelphia, with a crew of eighteen Frenchmen. It is said that only Frenchmen will brave the dangers of explosion; and, in fact, four years later, the Wild Flower went up in the open sea. As the boat passed out of the basin, one of the crew jumped overboard, and escaped to land. As only the necessary men had been taken, it was essential to find a substitute for the deserter, and a young Breton, eighteen years old, was accepted. Some derangement of the steam apparatus obliged them to work the helm by hand, and the young Breton was appointed for this dangerous work. The Figaro says that the English merchant marine is the only one of the civilized world which uses no sort of protection in such cases. This is due to the fact that English courts do not hold the owners of ships responsible for accidents that may happen to the crew through lack of simple precautions. At any rate, the little Breton was thrown against the wheel, and rescued only when his arm had been completely crushed. The wound was wrapped up as well as possible, but after ten days gangrene set in. The captain, at the request of the crew, consented to steer toward the north where a surgeon might perhaps be had from one of the transatlantic liners.

At last the Russia of the Hamburg-American Line hove in sight, and, unlike another steamship, which pursued its way without noticing the signals of distress, demanded, from the regulation distance of nine hundred yards, what was the matter. "Wounded man on board—help urgent!" was replied. The sea was high, but Dr. Max Breuer, the ship surgeon, found eight volunteers to row him over to the Wild Folwer. He ordered the Briton to be taken from the foul corner where he had been lying to a decent cabin, and quickly amputated the injured arm. The man was saved. As the doctor was climbing down to his boat, the captain asked him what was owing for the operation. The doctor drew himself up: "Sir, such danger as my men and I are running is not paid with money." The French boatswain heard the words, and, with tears in his eyes, thanked the young German in the name of the French crew. "I am glad to have saved a Frenchman," replied the doctor, as he entered his boat.

At Philadelphia the young Breton was taken to the hospital, where he rapidly recovered. But how was he to earn his living with a single arm? He applied to the French Consul, and was answered that nothing could be done for him, since he was sailing under the British flag. He went to the English Consul, who offered him twelve dollars—the remainder of his wages—on condition that he would sign a paper foregoing all further claims against the company. The Breton was hardheaded like those of his race, and refused to sign. After months of misery, he worked his way back to Rouen, where some one advised him to consult M. Masson, who, as readers of his stories know, has made a specialty of the legal interests of sailors. It happened that the Wild Flower was back in Rouen, and he at once attached the boat. The captain was obliged to deposit sureties, and the French court condemned the company to pay the Breton sailor, maimed in their service for lack of due precaution on their part, 14,000 francs damages. An appeal was made, and the second court demanded that an annuity should be settled on the disabled man. The company finally offered a lump sum of 9,000 francs, which the young Breton accepted, and on which he now lives as best he may in his little town of Brittany. With the simple sentiment of his race, he insisted on putting aside a hundred francs for the Germans to whom he owed his life. His lawyer gave as much more and asked Comte de Munster, the German Ambassador at Paris, to see to the disposal of the little sum. It was turned over to the life saving society of Bremen.

Then, M. Masson set about obtaining some recognition for Dr. Max Breuer, who had risked his life in the interest of French humanity. He addressed a first memorial to the Minister of Foreign Affairs, but received no answer. Two years later, in 1896, he prepared another and stronger representation of the case, and took it to a Deputy, who was also a former Minister, to secure the weight of his signature. The ex-Minister confessed that he did not dare to sign a petition for conferring the Legion of Honor on a German subject. Two more years passed and then Jules Lemaitree, anti-revisionist, and now leader of the anti-Masonic crusade, having no political fears, took the memorial to M. Delcasse, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, who has been subjected to the humiliation of Fashoda, and who has done so much to secure the revision of the Dreyfus case. He promised that he would decorate the German doctor, who, in the meanwhile, has married an American, and settled down to practice in Buffalo. He is still, however, a German subject. He has promised, in his turn, to go to Paris to receive his decoration. He is unconsciously a significant figure in this strange truce of French opposing sentiments, where the one enemy—"perfidious Albion"—is concerned. He has also to do with the first story which brought Masson-Forestier before the public—the charming and touching "Jambe Coupee."—New York Post.

ENLISTED MAN'S ETIQUETTE.

How Our Soldiers Salute Their Officers Under Various Conditions.

When an enlisted man without arms passes an officer he salutes with the hand furthest from the officer. If mounted he salutes with the right hand. Officers are saluted whether in uniform or not.

An enlisted man armed with the sabre and out of ranks salutes all officers with sabre if drawn; otherwise he salutes with the hand. If on foot and armed with a rifle or carbine he makes the rifle or carbine salute. A mounted soldier dismounts before addressing an officer not mounted.

A non-commissioned officer or private in command of a detachment without arms salutes all officers with the hand; but if the detachment be on foot and armed with the rifle or carbine he makes the rifle or carbine salue, and if armed with a sabre he salutes with it.

An enlisted man, if seated, rises on the approach of an officer, faces toward him and salutes. If standing, he faces the officer for the same purpose. If the parties remain in the same place or on the same ground such compliments need not be repeated. Soldiers actually at work do not cease work to salute an officer unless addressed by him.

An enlisted man makes the prescribed salute with the weapon he is armed with, or, if unarmed, whether covered or uncovered, with the hand, before addressing an officer. He also makes the same salute after receiving a reply.

Indoors, an unarmed, enlisted man uncovers and stands at attention upon the approach of an officer; he does not salute unless he addresses or is addressed by the officer. If armed he salutes as heretofore prescribed without uncovering.

When an officer enters a room where there are soldiers the word "Attention!" is given by some one who perceives him, when all rise and remain standing in the position of a soldier until the officer leaves the room. Soldiers at meals do not rise.

Soldiers at all times and in all situations pay the same compliments to officers of the army, navy and marines, to officers of volunteers and officers of the militia in the service of the United States, as to officers of their own regiment, corps, or arm of servise.

A Mechanical Milkmaid.

A German manufacturer has invented a new milking machine, which is finding a ready sale in Europe, especially in Denmark, Switzerland and Russia. An iron pipe about one inch in diameter is conducted through the stable, and is affixed at the ceiling so that it remains about three feet above the back of the animals. Flexible shafts, provided with small cocks, run from this pipe to a cylindrical milk collector, which, again, is held by a belt laid around the back of the cows.

At one side of the cow there is attached a small flexible hose divided into four small arms, all provided with small cocks, and which are connected with the udder. The first mentioned iron pipe, running all through the stable, is connected with a large cylinder fixed at the ceiling, from which a perpendicular tube runs down into a vessel filled with water. By means of a small hand pump the air is compressed in the cylinder and thus through the whole pipe. The water when rising regulates the pressure in the pipes. It needs only a few movements of the pump's piston to compress the air throughout the whole system. The only thing to be done then is to open the small cocks of the pipes connected with the udder, and the milk flows into the above described milk-collecting vessel.

By this apparatus a large number of cows can be milked in a few minutes. The whole process, from the beginning to the end, does not require more than eight minutes.—Philadelphia Record.

President McKinley's "Trap."

A man with finely cut, dark, smooth shaven features was driving a swell "spider" to which a handsome pair of bays were attached up Fourteenth street the other evening. A pretty young woman sat beside him. A brown-skinned footman in cool summer livery occupied the looking-to-the rear seat behind. The man holding the reins wore a big, well-fitting gray Fedora hat, a dark serge suit and pearl driving gloves. It was an unusually handsome rig and there was a look of distinction about the man.

"Wonder who that duck is?" asked a workingman of his friend when the "spider" whirled by the open car in which they were seated.

"Oh, he's a feller that lives across from Lafayette Suare," replied the other workingman.

"That so?" said the first speaker. "Knows how to handle horses, don't he? What's the geezer's name?"

"McKinley," answered the other workingman, grinning.

And then his inquisitor stretcher his head out and said, "Why, so it is!"

Its Useful Function.

Teacher—Describe the safety brake of a passenger elevator.

Bobbie Bright—Please, sir, it's the part that fails to work when the elevator fails.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease,

A powder to shake into your shoes; rests the feet, Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Adr's Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

According to the Washington Times the Rev. Sam Jones' income for several years has been between $25,000 and $35,000.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Lieut. Anna Lindberg, of St. Louis, holds the record for selling the greatest number of Salvation Army War Crys.

Why Do You Scratch?

When you can cure yourself for fifty cents? All skin diseases such as tetter, salt rheum, ringworm, eczema, etc., can be surely cured by an ointment called Tetterine. Any number of testimonials shown for the asking. Nothing else is as good. Unless your druggist has it, send 50c. in stamps to the manufacturer, J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga., for a box postpaid.

Gen. T. M. Anderson, Commander of the Department of the Lakes, is one of the best amateur oarsmen in the Army.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss:
LUCAS COUNTY, }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Nagaromi, the great Japanese lawyer, is in Paris, where he is studying the workings of the French law courts.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The North China Herald insists Li Hung Chang is the richest man in the world, estimating his wealth at $300,000,000.

"For the Sake of Fun
Mischief is Done."

A vast amount of mischief is done, too, because people neglect to keep their blood pure. It appears in eruptions, dyspepsia, indigestion, nervousness, kidney diseases, and other ailments. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all diseases promoted by impure blood or low state of the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

DAINTINESS OF ENGLAND.

Has a Singular Look of Newness and Good Breeding.

England in fine weather, like its inhabitants when in happy circumstances, has a singular look of newness and good breeding, says the Atlantic Monthly. Everything is swept and garnished, like the interior of a daintily kept house. The hop-poles make a pale green pattern on the violet plowed ground. In the streams the long willow-like weeds are combed out and starred with jasmine-looking blossoms. Fish dart like ghosts in the sunlit bright golden water. And the gardens of the old cottages—cottages, some of them, of the time of Elizabeth, nay, almost of the Black Prince, with scalloped weather-tiles of delicate peach-bloom color, and brilliant whitewashed walls, against which stand out geraniums and pink and white mallows and even an exquisite Japanese lily. What dainty prosperity!

And characteristically English through the midst of it runs the past, in the shape of an old Roman highway.

SAVED BY A WATERSPOUT.

No Photographs Go with This Story of a Tidal Wave.

The crew of the British bark Bandaneira while on the shore of Chili, passed through a frightful experience with a tidal wave, and which, had it not been for the most remarkable intervention on the part of nature, would have left the bark high and dry a mile from shore.

The Bandaneira sailed from Iquique, March 15. She had loaded there a cargo of nitrate for the Dupont Powder company of this city. This town is practically the center of constant earthquakes. An observation station is maintained there from which warnings are sent to masters of vessels before they leave port. The barometer had been low from March 10, but Capt. Fant struck boldly out for the Horn. During the next two days the barometer dropped still lower and it was evident that a fearful hurricane was brewing. The crew besought the captain to return to Iquique, but he refused.

"We are already three days on our way," he said, "and we are all right yet. In all probability the worst is over now."

His assumption was wrong, however, for at noon the following day an immense wall of water apparently nine miles to the westward rolled down slowly upon the bark. As slowly she commenced to drift toward the coast, seven miles to the eastward.

Capt. Fant's vessel is at Wilmington now. She came up the river yesterday, and his story is a thrilling one.

Apparently the tidal wave was about 100 feet in height and had an area of twenty miles in almost a complete circle. It advanced rapidly, but the bark, keeping ahead, reached the shore line first. The coast at this point was flat for nearly two miles inland, terminating abruptly at the base of almost perpendicular mountains. Capt. Fant is sure that the Bandaneira approached to within 100 yards of the rocky walls. The pursuing volume of water was then apparently only two miles behind. Just at the moment when hope was gone the bark suddenly changed her direction and receded from her apparently inevitable fate.

An immense waterspout suddenly developed many miles away, and its influence changed the direction of the onrushing sea. The Bandaneira was thrown on her beam ends and drawn almost directly into the vortex of waters. Two hours later the sea had resumed its wonted aspect, leaving the bark uninjured.

Capt. Fant is positive that great damage must have been done the vessels which were directly in the track of the great tidal wave. The matter has been reported to the Hydrographic Office and further reports are being awaited.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

National Pride.

It is now almost two full centuries since England and Scotland were united, in 1707, under the name of Great Britain. Yet up to the present time the world continues to employ the familiar terms English queen, English army, and so on, with no mention of Scotland. This slight has often been commented upon by Scotchmen, but never perhaps more happily than at Trafalgar. Two Scotchmen, messmates and bosom cronies, from the same little clachan, happened to be stationed near each other, when the now celebrated signal was given from the admiral's ship: "England expects every man to do his duty. "No a word o' puir auld Scotland on this occasion!" dolefully remarked Geordie to Jock. Jock cocked his eye a moment, turning to his companion, "Man, Geordie," said he, "Scotland kens weel eneuch that nae bairn o' hers needs to be tell't to do his duty—that's just a hint to the Englishers."

MANY a dutiful daughter pays in pain for her mother's ignorance or perhaps neglect.

The mother suffered and she thinks her daughter must suffer also. This is true only to a limited extent. No excessive pain is healthy. Every mother should inform herself for her own sake and especially for the sake of her daughter. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for her advice about all matters concerning the ills of the feminine organs.

INDULGENT MOTHERS

Many a young girl's beauty is wasted by unnecessary pain at time of menstruation, and many indulgent mothers with mistaken kindness permit their daughters to grow careless about physical health.

MISS CARRIE M. LAMB, Big Beaver, Mich., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—A year ago I suffered from profuse and irregular menstruation and leucorrhœa. My appetite was variable, stomach sour and bowels were not regular, and was subject to pains like colic during menstruation. I wrote you and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of Sanative Wash. You can't imagine my relief. My courses are natural and general health improved."

MRS. NANNIE ADKINS, La Due, Mo., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to tell you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done my daughter. She suffered untold agony at time of menstruation before taking your medicine; but the Compound has relieved the pain, given her a better color, and she feels stronger, and has improved every way. I am very grateful to you for the benefit she has received. It is a great medicine for young girls."

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: The Flag of Truce—Interests of Capital and Labor Are Identical, and When They Cease to Antagonize Each Other Strife Will Cease.

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WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage suggests how the everlasting war between capital and labor may be brought to a happy end. The text is I Corinthians xii., 21, "The eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee."

Fifty thousand workmen in Chicago ceasing work in one day; Brooklyn stunned by the attempt to halt its railroad cars; Cleveland in the throes of a labor agitation, and restlessness among toilers all over the land have caused an epidemic of strikes, and, somewhat to better things, I apply the Pauline thought of my text.

You have seen an elaborate piece of machinery, with a thousand wheels and a thousand bands and a thousand pulleys all controlled by one great waterwheel, the machinery so adjusted that when you jar one part of it you jar all parts of it. Well, human society is a great piece of mechanism controlled by one great and ever revolving force—the wheel of God's providence. You harm one part of the machinery of society, and you harm all parts. All professions interdependent. All trades interdependent. All classes of people interdependent. Capital and labor interdependent. No such thing as independence. Dives cannot kick Lazarus without hurting his own foot. They who threw Shadrach into the furnace got their own bodies scorched. Or, to come back to the figure of the text, what a strange thing it would be if the eye should say: I oversee the entire physical mechanism. I despise the other members of the body; if there is anything I am disgusted with, it is with those miserable, low lived hands. Or, what if the hand should say: I am the boss workman of the whole physical economy; I have no respect for the other members of the body. If there is anything I despise, it is the eye seated under the dome of the forehead doing nothing but look.

I come in, and I wave the flag of truce between these two contestants, and I say, "The eye cannot say to the hand, 'I have no need of thee.'"

That brings me to the first suggestion, and that is, that labor and capital are to be brought to a better understanding by a complete canvass of the whole subject. They will be brought to peace when they find that they are identical in their interests. When one goes down, they both go down. When one rises, they both rise. There will be an equilibrium after awhile. There never has been an exception to the rule. That which is good for one class of society eventually will be good for all classes of society, and that which is bad for one class of society will eventually and in time be bad for all. Every speech that labor makes against capital postpones the day of permanent adjustment. Every speech that capital makes against labor postpones the day of permanent adjustment. When capital maligns labor, it is the eye cursing the hand. When labor maligns capital, it is hand cursing the eye. As far as I have observed, the vast majority of capitalists are successful laborers. If the capitalists would draw their glove, you would see the broken finger nail, the scar of an old blister, the stiffened finger joint. The great publishers of the country for the most part were bookbinders, or typesetters, on small pay. The great carriage manufacturers for the most part sand-papered wagon bodies in wheelwright shops. While, on the other hand, in all our large manufacturing establishments you will find men on wages who once employed a hundred or five hundred hands. The distance between capital and labor is not a great gulf over which is swung a Niagara suspension bridge; it is only a step, and the capitalists are crossing over to become laborers, and the laborers are crossing over to become capitalists. Would God they might shake hands while they cross. On the other hand, laborers are the highest style of capitalists. Where are their investments? In banks? No! In the railroads? No! Their nerve, their muscle, their bone, their mechanical skill, their physical health are magnificent capital! He who has two eyes, two ears, two feet, two hands, ten fingers, has machinery that puts into nothingness carpet and screw and cotton factory, and all the other implements on the planet. The capitalists were laborers, the laborers were capitalists. The sooner we understand that the better.

Again, there is to come relief to the laboring classes of this country through co-operative associations. I am not at this moment speaking of trades unions, but of that plan by which laborers put their surplus together and become their own capitalists. Instead of being dependent upon the beck of this capitalist or that capitalist, they manage their own affairs. In England and Wales there are 813 co-operative associations. They have 340,000 members; they have a capital of $18,000,000, or what corresponds to our dollars and they do a business annually of $63,000,000. Thomas Brassey, one of the foremost men in the British Parliament, on the subject says: "Co-operation is the one and the only relief for the laboring populations. This is the path," he says, "by which they are to come up from the hand to the mouth style of living, to reap the rewards and the honors of our advanced civilization." Lord Derby and John Stuart Mill, who gave half their lives to the study of the labor question, believed in co-operative institutions.

"But," says some one, "haven't these institutions sometimes been a failure?" Yes. Every great movement has been a failure at some time. Application of the steam power a failure, electro telegraphy a failure, railroading a failure, but now the chief successes of the world.

"But," says some one, "why talk of surplus being put by laborers into co-operative associations when the vast multitude of toilers of this country are struggling for their daily bread and have no surplus?" I reply, put into my hand the money spent by the laboring classes of America for rum and tobacco, and I will establish co-operative associations in all parts of this land, some of them mightier than any financial institutions of the country. We spend in this country over $100,000,000 every year for tobacco. We spend over $1,500,000,000 directly or indirectly for rum. The laboring classes spend their share of this money. Now, suppose the laboring man who has been expending his money in those directions should just add up how much he has expended during these past few years, and then suppose that that money was put into a co-operative association, and then suppose he should have all his friends in toil, who had made the same kind of expenditure, do the same thing, and that should be added up and put into a co-operative association. And then take all that money expended for overdress and overstyle and overliving on the part of toiling people in order that they may appear as well as persons who have more income—gather that all up and you could have co-operative associations all over this land.

I am not saying anything now about trades unions. You want to know what I think of trades unions. I think they are most beneficial in some directions, and they have a specific object, and in this day, when there are vast monopolies—a thousand monopolies concentrating the wealth of the people into the possession of a few men—unless the laboring men of this country and all countries band together they will go under. There is a lawful use of a trade union. If it means sympathy in time of sickness, if it means finding work for people when they are out of work, if it means the improvement of the financial, the moral or the religious condition of the laboring classes, that is all right. Do not artists band together in an art union? Do not singers band together in Handel and Haydn societies? Do not newspaper men band together in press clubs? Do not ministers of religion band together in conferences and associations? There is not in all the land a city where clergymen do not come together, many of them once a week, to talk over affairs. For these reasons you should not blame labor guilds. When they are doing their legitimate work, they are most admirable, but when they come around with drum and fife and flag from their scaffoldings, from their factories, then they are nihilistic, then they are communistic, then they are barbaric, then they are a curse. If a man wants to stop work let him stop work, but he cannot stop me from work.

But now suppose that all the laboring classes banded together for beneficent purposes in co-operative association, under whatever name they put their means together. Suppose they take the money that they waste in rum and tobacco and use it for the elevation of their families, for the education of their children, for their moral, intellectual and religious improvement, what a different state of things we would have in this country and they would have in Great Britain!

Do you not realize the fact that men work better without stimulant? You say, "Will you deny the laboring men this help which they get from strong drink, borne down as they are with many anxieties and exhausting work?" I would deny them nothing that is good for them. I would deny them strong drink, if I had the power, because it is damaging to them. My father said: "I became a temperance man in early life because I found that in the harvest field, while I was naturally weaker than the other men, I could hold out longer than any of them. They took stimulant and I took none."

Everybody knows they cannot endure great fatigue—men who indulge in stimulants. All our young men understand that. When they are preparing for the regatta, or the ball club, or the athletic wrestling, they abstain from strong drink. Now, suppose all this money that is wasted were gathered together and put into co-operative institutions. Oh, we would have a very different state of things from what we have now.

I remark again, the laboring classes of this country are to find great relief when they learn, all of them learn, forecast and providence. Vast numbers of them put down their income and they put down their expenses, and if the income meets the expenses that is all that is necessary. I know laboring men who are in a perfect fidget until they have spent their last dollar. They fly around everywhere until they get it spent. A case came under my observation where a young man was receiving $700 a year and earned it by very hard work. The marriage day came. The bride had received $500 as an inheritance from her grandfather. She put the $500 in wedding equipment. Then the twain hired two rooms on the third story. Then this man, who had most arduous employment, just as much as he could possibly endure, got evening employment so he could earn a few dollars more and by this extra evening employment almost extinguished his eyesight. Why did he take this extra evening employment? Was it to lay by something for a rainy day? No! Was it to get a life insurance so that if he should die his wife would not be a pauper? No! It was for the one purpose of getting his wife a $150 sealskin sacque. I am just giving you a fact I know. The sister of this woman, although she is a very poor girl, was not to be eclipsed, and so she went to work day and night and toiled and toiled and toiled almost into the grave until she got a $150 sealskin sacque! Well, the news went abroad all through the street. Most of the people on that street were laboring, hard working people, and they were not to be outshone in this way, and they all went to work in the same direction and practically said, though not literally: "Though the heavens fall, we must have a sealskin sacque!"

A clergyman in Iowa told me that his church and the entire neighborhood had been ruined by the fact that the people mortgaged their farms in order to go down to the Philadelphia Centennial in 1876. First, one family would go, then another family, and finally it was not respectable not to go to the Centennial at Philadelphia, and they mortgaged their farms. The church and the neighborhood ruined in that way. Now, between such fools and pauperism there is only a very short step. In time of peace prepare for war. In time of prosperity prepare for adversity. Yet how many there are who drive on the verge of the precipice, and at the least touch of accident or sickness over they go. Ah, my friends, it is not right, it is not honest! He that provideth not for his own, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel. A man has no right to live in luxury and have all comforts and all brightness around him, taking his family with him at that rate—everything bright and beautiful and luxurious until he stumbles against a tombstone and falls in, and they all go to the poorhouse. That is not common honesty. I am no advocate of skinflint saving. I abhor it. But I plead for Christian providence.

Some of the older persons remember very well Abraham Van Nest, of New York, one of its Christian merchants. He was often called mean because he calculated so closely. Why did he calculate closely? That he might have the more to give. There was not a Bible society or a tract society or a reformatory institution in the city of New York but he had his hand in supporting it. He denied himself many luxuries that he might give to others the necessities. He has been many years reaping his reward in heaven, but I shall never forget the day when I, a green country lad, came to his house and spent the evening, and at the close of the evening, as I was departing, he accompanied me to the door, accompanied me to the steps, came down off the steps and said: "Here, De Witt, is $40 for books. Don't say anything about it." It is mean or it is magnificent to save, according as you save for a good or bad object.

I know there are many people who have much to say against savings banks and life insurances. I have to tell you that the vast majority of the homesteads in this country have been the result of such institutions, and I have to tell you also that the vast majority of homesteads of the future for the laboring classes will be the result of such institutions. It will be a great day for the working classes of England and the United States when the workingman can buy a barrel of flour instead of flour by the small sack; when he can buy a barrel of sugar instead of sugar by the pound; when he can pay cash for coats and hats and shoes rather than pay an additional amount for the reason that he has to get it all charged.

I know a gentleman very well who has over 1000 hands in his employ. I said to him some years ago when there was great trouble in the labor market, "How are you getting on with your men?" "Oh," he said, "I have no trouble!" "Why," I said, "have not you had any strikes?" "Oh, no!" he said. "I never had any trouble." "What plan do you pursue?" He said: "I will tell you. All my men know every year just how matters stand. Every little while I call them together and say: 'Now, boys, last year I made so much. This year I made less. So you see I cannot pay you as much as I did last year. Now, I want to know what you think I ought to have as a percentage out of this establishment and what wages I ought to give you. You know I put all my energy in this business, put all my fortune in it and risked everything. What do you really think I ought to have and you ought to have?' By the time we come out of that consultation we are unanimous. There has never been an exception. When we prosper we will prosper together. When we suffer, we all suffer together, and my men would die for me." Now, let all employers be frank with their employes. Take them into your confidence. Let them know just how matters stand. There is an immense amount of common sense in the world. It is always safe to appeal to it.

If Dot had played with common soap
What wreck there'd be to-morrow!
Her hands all chapped, her dress past hope,
Her toys a tale of sorrow.

But mother lets her play like this
And wash whate'er she chooses,
For not a thing will go amiss
When Ivory Soap she uses.

IVORY SOAP—99 44/100 PER CENT. PURE.

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WORTH THE READING.

The result of some investigation on the feeding of milch cows, recently carried out in Germany, was to show that the production of milk is dependent in certain respects upon the nature of the food supplied to the cows, but not, as is commonly supposed, solely on the albumenoid ratio.

Early Roman history, like that of Troy, will have to be rewritten if archaeologists agree on the genuineness of the recent discoveries in the Forum. A little while ago a black stone, believed to be the "Lapis niger" that marked the "burial place" of Romulus, was found. They have now dug under the stone and unearthed, amid many votive offerings, a rock, marked with an alphabetic inscription. This is declared to be in Achaean characters, the earliest known, which may give a Greek origin to Rome, like that of Cumae and Marseilles, dating some centuries before the traditional "year of the city"—753 B. C.—Foreign Letter New York Sun.

"That pink shirt waist story about Richard Harding Davis is only one among others," said a member of a New York publishing firm who fell in from the big town yesterday. "Davis struck a place called Pomona, Cal., a few years ago, and while there he met a clever chap who has been writing stories about the killers and other bad men of the Southwest for a New York paper for several years past. The writer of the bad-man stories happened to be a modest and unassuming citizen, somewhat undersized, and Harding said to him, after being introduced: "'Why, I expected to find the writer of those terrific stories a raw-boned giant, with a bowie-knife between his teeth, a whole arsenal of small arms, long hair, and all that sort of thing, you know.' 'That so?' responded the writer of ad-man narratives. 'I had some similarly erroneous ideas about you. I pictured you as wearing a Psyche knot.'"

Monotonous Work.

A farmer entered a watchmaker's, and stood hesitatingly about for some time. At last he hedged up toward the counter with the following request:

"I say, could one of you fellows go out in the country about five miles and repair a watch?"

"Why cannot the watch be brought here?" was the reasonable reply.

"Well, you see, it's this way," said the farmer. "The watch belongs to a sick man, and he has to have it beside his bed to as to tell when to take his doses."

"Then the watch must be going all right," said the jeweler.

"Yes, the watch runs, 'cause the feller makes it run. He says he's getting tired of poking the wheel with a pin, and wants one of you fellers to come and put it straight."

Senator Chandler of New Hampshire besides writing most of the editorials in the Concord Monitor, reads a good deal of copy, and makes up the paper on his managing editor's day off.

Ayer's

Pills

Is your breath bad? Then your best friends turn their heads aside. A bad breath means a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Col. S. A. Johnson, of Topeka, is the oldest white native of Kansas.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The Prince of Wales still finds it necessary to use a cane.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

M. Dupuy, three times Prime Minister of France, was the son of a concierge.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—MRS. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

Nikola Tesla's new laboratory on Pike's Peak is a long, wooden structure, with a big veranda.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Marcus Daly, the copper magnate, is a good shot with a rifle, and spends his vacations in the hunt for big game.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Dr. John G. Patton's reports for the last year tell of 1,102 South Sea Islanders won from cannibalism to Christianity.

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone **14 days at a time without a movement of the bowels**, not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give $100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief." AYLMER L. HUNT, 1689 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

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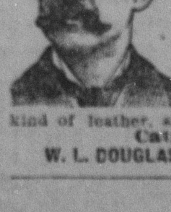

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Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of $3 and $3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe.

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W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

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Send 25 cents in stamps for Book.
BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE,
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B N U 34.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

See Previous issue.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug 24

SEASONABLE GOODS always up to date; year ahead of all other stores.

Porch Seats.
Hammocks.
Toy Picks and Shovel.
Hoe, Rakes and Shovel.
Croquet Sets.
Druggets.
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Kites.
False Faces.
Toy Pistols.
Cannons.
Roller Skates.
Tops.
Bustles.
Face Masques.
Pocket Stoves.
Picnic Plates.
Mosquito Net.
Palm Fans.
Children's Swings.
Doll Carriages.
Toy Dump Carts.
Iron Wagons.

Garman's Store.

Bellefonte, - - Pa.

Notice.

Our store will be closed all day Thursday, August 31, on account of the Business Men's Picnic of Centre and Clinton counties, to be held at Hecla Park.

Wolf & Crawford.

A Fight with Wild Cats.

A few days ago Alfred Lucas, a farmer residing near Clarence, Clearfield county, while hunting in the woods started an old she wild cat and two kittens. His dogs engaged the animals in a fierce fight, and, while he was endeavoring to get a shot at the animals he was attacked by a big male cat. He jumped behind a tree to escape the animal's spring and then fired both barrels of his gun, inflicting only a flesh wound. The cat returned to the charge more infuriated than ever. Three times it sank its claws into his flesh and tore his clothing, but finally Lucas stabbed it to the heart with his big hunting knife. The dogs killed the female cat and the two kittens.

Pennsylvania Gets a Share.

Director of the census Merriam has figured out that he will require a force of 2,150 employes, including messengers, typewriters and clerks, to do the work of tabulating the census returns in his office at Washington when the job of actually taking the census has got under way. These places will be apportioned among the different states according to population. Pennsylvania will be given the handsome allowance of 170.

Tyrone Burgess and Councilmen Fined.

Three Tyrone boro councilmen, on Monday were fined $40 each, also burgess Burley, for opening the Tyrone water plugs after the water company had shut them off.

The names of the boro officials fined are, chief burgess Burley, councilmen W. Fisk Conrad, J. R. Hayes and Emory Houck; the workman of the council was also fined. The total fines and costs, is $240.

—Advertising is useless "unless you do just as you advertise to do!" That is what we are doing on "Dwight's Golden Link Flour." It is one of the purest and finest flours made on the face of the earth. Get a sack and try it and if not satisfactory return and money will be refunded. Geo. W. Ocker, Centre Hall, will supply you on short notice.—Dwight M. Baldwin, Jr., 611 Guaranty Loan Building, Minneapolis, Minn.

LARGE FUNERAL.

Many Paid the Last Tribute to the Late Dr. W. A. Jacobs.

The funeral of Dr. W. A. Jacobs, which took place last Friday afternoon from his late residence, was attended by a great many from all parts of the county, and it was the largest funeral held in Centre Hall for many years. The services were held at four o'clock. Long before that time the Jacobs home was filled, and the spacious porch and side walk packed with those who wished to pay this last tribute. The services were conducted by Rev. Rearick, assisted by Rev. Lesher, of Boalsburg; and Rev. Rhoads and Christine. The services were held at the house, at the close of which the remains were taken to the cemetery. The casket was draped with the silk flag of the G. A. R. The honorary pall bearers were members of his profession: Dr. Hayes, of Bellefonte; Dr. Kidder, Boalsburg; Dr. Ed. Miller, Johnstown; Dr. Alexander, Potters Mills; Dr. Alexander and Dr. Emerick, Centre Hall; Dr. Braucht and Dr. Leitzell, Spring Mills; Dr. J. R. G. Allison, Northumberland, and Dr. G. Lee, Madisonburg. The active pall bearers were members of the Dr's old regiment, the 148th P. V. I. They were veterans, Geo. M. Boal, George Sweeney, B. D. Brisbin and John Martz, Centre Hall, and David Burrell and J. I. Condo, of Spring Mills. A detail of the Sons of Veterans were also present.

Mountain Fires.

On Sunday and Monday the air was hazy and heavy with smoke, which came from large mountain fires in different parts of the county. Below Potters Mills there was a fire covering a territory of five or six miles, burning over thousands of acres of valuable timber. Above Potters Mills, the stave factory belonging to our townsman E. M. Hewett, had a close call on Monday. A fire started among the brush on his tract close to the mill which threatened to lick up his plant. The men worked hard and finally got the flames under control with the aid of the heavy rain which fell. About fifty acres were burned over, but the damage was light as most of the timber had been cut off. While men from his mill at Fleisher's gap, above Colyer were assisting in fighting the fire near the stave mill, some miscreant fired the tract at the upper mill, and had it not been for the rain, a tremendous loss would have resulted. On the other side of the county the Muncy mountains had been burning fiercely for several days.

New Attractions.

The 26th Annual Encampment and Exhibition of the Patrons of Husbandry will be held at Grange Park, Centre Hall, September 15 to 22. Indications are now that it will be the largest Encampment and exhibition held at the Park for years. An entirely new class of entertainments have been engaged for this year. Among them will be a Spanish village, a naval ship with numerous views of a naval battle, and many other amusements in process of arrangement. This promises to be one of the largest Fairs in the central part of the state. Those desiring information should write to the Chairman at Centre Hall.

Died at Bellefonte.

The death of Mrs. Rose Della, wife of Charles Kreamer, occurred at Bellefonte last Friday evening, from a dropsical ailment after an illness extending over a period of about eight years. She was aged 30 years, 7 months and 27 days. She leaves a husband, but no children to survive her. She was a daughter of Jesse Kreamer, of Aaronsburg. The remains were taken to Aaronsburg on Monday morning by train. Interment was made in the Lutheran cemetery on Tuesday morning.

A New Physician.

Dr. Geo. Lee, of Madisonburg, will locate in Centre Hall, on and after Tuesday next, to practice his profession. The Dr. was in the town early this week to look over the field and decided upon making the place his permanent home, moving here with his household goods on Tuesday. He has secured several rooms in the Deininger building out near the station until Dr. Hosterman moves into his new home, when Dr. Lee will occupy the Hosterman house down street.

Stable Burned.

The stable on the premises belonging to Mrs. Philip Flory, about two miles west of this place, was destroyed by fire last Saturday forenoon about 9 o'clock. The stable had no contents, and a new roof was put on three years ago. David Confer lives on the premises. No insurance.

There is no certainty as to the origin of the fire. Children were observed playing at the stable at the time.

A Good Crop.

The crop of potatoes in the valley, promises to be a good one from general reports. The yield will average close to one hundred bushels to the acre, and the market price from 30 to 40 cents. Even with a lower price, raising pototoes pays better than wheat at 65 cents, and many farmers are devoting more attention to this line than formerly.

TRAGEDY NEAR HOWARD.

A Little Boy's Body Stops a Threshing Machine.

A terrible tragedy occurred on the farm of Henry Confer, three miles northwest of Howard, last Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Confer was at work on his farm threshing grain when suddenly his machine stopped, and when he hastened to discover the cause he found the mangled body of his eight-year-old son Guy, fastened to the machinery.

The machine used by Mr. Confer was the old-fashioned horse power machine, with tumbling rods, "Jack," etc., and the boy Guy had been taking turns at driving. His brother had relieved him a moment before and the little fellow jumped off the driving board for a rest. In stepping over the tumbling rod he is thought to have tripped and stumbled into the "Jack," the fly-wheel of which caught him, the spokes crushing his head and left side of his face and mangling his arm.

The little fellow was dead when extricated, and an idea of the force his body resisted can be had when it is known that it stopped all of the machinery, thereby attracting attention to the accident, as not a sound had been heard from him.

Two of the Oldest.

Perhaps the patriarch of the east end of the valley, is William Eisenhuth, on the old Eisenhuth premises, one mile south of Coburn, who basks in the sunshine of his 91st year, robust for one of that age. Mr. Eisenhuth was born where Pottsville now stands, which ground his father owned; it was then considered worthless and he sold it to another for a shotgun. What a narrow escape that was for the Eisenhuths becoming millionaires!

William, the aged subject of this notice, came to Haines township in his young days and saw some of the hardships of pioneer life. He lived on the Eisenhuth premises all his years since that, and will end his days there.

Coming up farther, into Gregg township, we have the venerable James Evans, one of the most highly esteemed citizens of our county, who saw the going out of the pioneers. Father Evans has reached his 87th year, and may round several more of life's milestones, which we fondly hope.

In the days of arking on Penns creek from the Forks to Selinsgrove, with flour, shingles, and other native commodities, James Evans was in the prime of life, and had some lively arking experiences on that historic stream with ups-and-downs, wrecks, and the inevitable fun and frolic of the arking crews in their sailings through our mountain outlet by water to Selinsgrove. Since those days of exciting experiences, what changes our venerable and esteemed friend has lived to see!

Will Meet at Bellefonte.

The 16th Annual County Convention of the W. C. T. U. will be held on Monday and Tuesday, September 11 and 12, in the W. C. T. U. rooms, Bellefonte. Miss Jessie Ackerman, who has circled the world in the cause of Temperance, will be present and speak on Monday evening. White Ribboners and all friends of Temperance, are cordially invited. Entertainment will be provided if the President, Mrs. J. P. Harris, or Co. Sec., Miss A. V. Lyon, is duly notified.

To Paint the Church.

At a meeting of the officers of the Lutheran church on Saturday evening, it was decided to paint the exterior of the edifice. The woodwork will be painted a dark shade of red, the brick work cleaned and striped, and all parts generally touched up with the brush. At some day later a sawed flag stone pavement will be laid around the building. The painting will cost about $175.

Will Locate Here.

Dr. Richard Reeser, of Philadelphia, a graduate of the Jefferson Medical College, class of '96, was in Centre Hall last week looking over the field with the probable intention of starting in the practice of medicine. He has been engaged in hospital work for three years since graduating, but being favorably impressed with the location, has decided upon Centre Hall as a permanency.

Big Fire in Sugar Valley.

The house and barn on the farm of John Fiedler, in Sugar Valley, were both burned to the ground Monday afternoon. This summer's crops were consumed. Implements and live stock were saved except two hogs.

Lumber for a new house was also burned. Origin of the fire unknown. No insurance.—Cl. Republican.

Died of Heart Failure.

Miss Anna R. Greene, daughter of G. Peebles Greene, died at Bellefonte last Sunday of heart failure, at the age of 35 years. She had been in delicate health for some time. Two brothers and a sister survive her.

Return Them at Once.

The parties who secured the loan of medical works, surgical instruments, etc., and other personal effects of the late Dr. W. A. Jacobs, are kindly requested to return the same at once to Mrs. Elizabeth Jacobs.

WATER SUPPLY INCREASED.

The Addition of a Spring Temporarily Relieves the Distress.

The distress and inconvenience under which those citizens connected with the boro water plant labored for weeks past, has been temporarily relieved by the piping up of the spring of water on the mountain back of the Bible farm east of Centre Hall. The pipe line was completed on Saturday afternoon and the spring at once turned into the reservoir. From Saturday evening until Monday morning no water was turned on for the town, except a few minutes on Sunday morning and Sunday evening, and the supply accumulated has kept the town going every day since by shutting off the water from six o'clock in the evening until six the next morning. The spring added has doubled the quantity of water on hand before, but it is far from being sufficient to supply the town as it has been accustomed. No use of hose is allowed for any purpose and the people are exercising the greatest caution in the use of the water. By having water half time the people are hobbling along with water enough for bare necessity, far from having the privileges allowed them when the water company supplied the town.

The springs from Saturday night until Monday morning put about three feet in the reservoir. By Monday evening a bare six inches covered the bottom. These springs will fall far below their present flow and our citizens cannot expect any relief unless that afforded by a long continued wet period.

Turnpike Hearing.

A hearing was had Monday before Master W. L. Runkle, at Bellefonte, to take testimony in the condemnation of that part of the Lewistown and Bellefonte turnpike lying within Potter township. A number of witnesses were heard both for and against freeing it of toll. Some were opposed to throwing the road upon the township as it would entail a greater tax rate than that at present with little or no improvement in the road. There were other witnesses who testified that the public would be greatly benefitted by making it a public thoroughfare and that it could be kept in a better condition with less money than the tolls collected. The road from Potters Mills across the Seven mountains has been practically abandoned by the company and no tolls are collected over this part.

Double Murder in Huntingdon.

A probable double murder was committed at Huntingdon, on Sunday evening. Basil Bell, a licensed colored preacher, who has been living with a white woman, named Mary Winters, for several years, while in a drunken frenzy, attacked the woman with an ax, with which he knocked her down. He then kicked her in a brutal manner. Bell then called on John Rumsport, a neighbor, whom he accused of making love to Miss Winters, and cut him dangerously with the ax. Neither of the injured parties is expected to recover. Bell is in jail.

A Penns Valley Boy to Wed.

Invitations are out, to the wedding of Mary Blanche, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Jenkins, to Mr. Lewis K. Ettinger, both of Milton, Pa., Thursday, August 31. The groom is a son of Wm. Ettinger, dec'd, years ago a resident of Aaronsburg, and is a nephew of the editor of the Reporter. He has been foreman of the Shimer machine shops at Milton, for many years.

Put in an Engine.

D. F. Luse received last week a new gasoline engine of three horse power which he has set up in his hydrant plant. His business is steadily increasing, and his patent hydrant is giving general satisfaction in all parts of the state wherever it is installed. He will increase the plant right along, having difficulty in supplying orders for his line.

Raising his Potatoes.

Our townsman Huyett is raising his potatoes on his mountain farm near the top of the mountain beyond Potters Mills. From two acres the yield was 250 bushels; he brought samples of the tubers to the Reporter office, and they were whoppers and fine of appearance. At this rate of yield he expects a crop of 1500 bushels.

M. E. Epworth League.

The young people of the M. E. congregation of this place have organized an Epworth League. A business meeting was held yesterday, Wednesday, evening.

All young folks are cordially invited to attend the Devotional Service on every Sunday evening, at 6 o'clock.

Drawing on the Imagination.

News sent from Bellefonte to the city dailies saying this county is being devastated by mountain fires, are all snake stories. There are fires in some mountain sections but not near so bad as made up at Bellefonte.

Died in Mifflin County.

Ex-sheriff David Muthersbaugh, of Mifflin county, died on 19th, aged 66 years, 10 months and 10 days.

Try the Reporter for all job printing

We Now Offer You

The balance of our stock of Best (not the cheap kind as some are offering),

Factory Made Tin Fruit Cans at 37c. per doz.

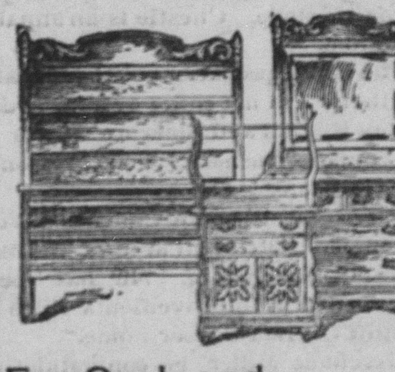
We have plenty for all.

S. M.
SWARTZ,
TUSSEYVILLE.

Twenty Chamber Suits.....

Must be Sold...

To make room for Fall trade.



For Cash and Easy Payments.

JOHN SMITH & BRO,

9-30 Spring Mills.

Not a Prosperous Bank.

One day last week, says the Somerset *Standard*, Mrs. H. F. Knepper killed a chicken, and in its gizzard found two pennies and a silver dime. The chicken was about a year old and assuming that it went in the banking business early the first deposit was probably made that long ago. The coins were all smooth, the pennies being reduced to the size of a dime, and the dime to the size of an old three-cent piece. At this rate the deposits would have dwindled to nothing in gizzard bank in another year.

The Rev. W. B. Costley, of Stockbridge, Ga., while attending to his pastoral duties at Ellenwood, that state, was attacked by cholera morbus. He says: "By chance I happened to get hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and I think it was the means of saving my life. It relieved me at once." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; H. F. Rossman, Spring Mills.

DWIGHT'S FLOUR
A promise of worth fulfilled in every barrel or sack bearing the brands
Golden Link or Tuberose.
Please ask your Dealer for it today

If your grocer don't have it in stock, ask him to order same from Allison Bros., Spring Mills, or Bellefonte mill agents.

We have just received a lot of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Prices 'Way Down.

COME AND SEE.

H. F. Rossman,

SPRING MILLS.

Long, Winter Plastering Hair, 25 cents per bushel.

Coal of All Sizes.

Screened free of Charge. Guaranteed clean fire and almost dustless fuel.

The acknowledged best Spring Wheat Flour is

THE "SPRAY."

For sale at our warehouse.

Corn. Oats, Middlings and Bran at retail.

G. H. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Pa.

COMING!

...Car Load...

OF

Chamber Suits

AND

Side Boards

From the Luce Furniture Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

We are selling off Suits in stock at very low prices to make room for Fall Goods.

W. R. Brachbill,

BELLEFONTE, - - - - - - PA.